

PREMIER'S MESSAGE TO TROOPS—BERLIN FIGHT

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,744.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

V.C. MAJOR ADDRESSES DEMONSTRATORS.

HERO'S END.



Major Lord Gort, V.C., discusses the situation with Army Service Corps men at the Horse Guards. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Captain Alexander Gemmell, D.S.C., the distinguished chemist, who has lost his life as the result of experimenting in connection with the development of anti-gas-attack device. The research work which led to his heroic death has been of the very greatest value. —(Daily Mirror exclusive.)



Yesterday there were further demonstrations at Whitehall by soldiers in connection with demobilisation. Picture shows a party of soldiers on leave from overseas, who proved their case at the War Office and are being taken to Chelsea for demobilisation. For official pronouncement on subject see page 3.

ON THE WAY TO THE MAKING OF GREAT PEACE.



Left to right: Sir Valentine Chirol, Lord Hardinge, Permanent Head of the Foreign Office, and Colonel Kirch on the cross-Channel boat yesterday en route for Paris. —(Daily Mirror exclusive.)

SOME NEW APPOINTMENTS TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE ORDER WHICH WERE GAZETTED YESTERDAY.



The Countess of Pembroke and Montgomery, who becomes Commander of British Empire Order.



The Countess of Drogheda, who becomes Commander of the British Empire Order.



Miss Rachel Eleanor Crowley, R.R.C., becomes a Dame Commander of British Empire Order.



Lady Henderson becomes Dame Commander of British Empire Order.



Miss Mary Booth Booth, of Salvation Army, becomes Commander of British Empire Order.

PAGEANT OF STAGE GLORY.

Greatest Fancy Dress Ball at Albert Hall.

DELYSIA'S SURPRISE.

Delightful Carnival in Cause of Blinded Soldiers' Children.

Nothing greater, in its way, has ever surpassed the great stage ball which was given last night at the Albert Hall.

The idle spectator might have well supposed that the frivolous profession was being frivolous. But this was not the case. The Stage, having worked for four years on behalf of all and every war charity, decided that it would make a final effort on behalf of Sir Arthur Pearson's fund for the children of blinded soldiers.

And the stage came out in all its strength and realised its ideal of organising the greatest fancy dress ball on record for Sir Arthur Pearson's fund.

For the programme Mr. Bert Thomas had designed an elaborate and appropriate drawing inspired by the real spirit of carnival, whilst within its covers we found an eloquent appeal by Sir Arthur Pearson setting forth the claims of the fund.

"RULE, BRITANNIA."

Madame Clara Butt sings the Song of the Trident.

Mme. Clara Butt sang "Rule, Britannia," as only she could sing it. Everybody present clamoured for an encore, but this was postponed until the real Victory Ball, which is a thing of the future.

Every theatre in London was represented in the pageant.

There were so many stars present that it was difficult to remember the "Twinklers." Of course, one looked for Miss Ellen Terry in the procession and Miss Lillah McCarthy, the living embodiments of the classic art of the stage, and the new.

The greatest auctioneer in the history of the world, Mr. George Robey, came to represent the Alhambra, and brought with him Violet Lorraine.

The Comedy was represented by Teddie Gerrard and Phyllis Monkman and company—and delightful and charming they all were.

BEAUTIES AND A LUCIFER.

And the Most Sensational Appearance of All.

A troupe of stage beauties came from the Vaudeville, headed by beautiful Margaret Bannerman, and they were quite the liveliest crowd at the ball.

Margery Gordon came from the Gaiety and brought a host of Gaiety beauties with her, but the most sensational appearance of all was made by Delysia, when she suddenly ascended all those present by giving them a vision of a Lucifer who was never conceived in the dreams of Dante.

SEVEN BOYS IN A ROOM.

Bedroom Problem for Judge—Man with "Enormous Family."

A strange story was told at Lambeth County Court yesterday, when an application was made for the possession of three rooms in a house at Camberwell.

In December the landlord who occupies the other part of the house had asked for possession, but the tenant, the wife of a soldier in France, who owed some rent, was allowed to remain providing she paid off the arrears and paid the rent regularly. This she had done.

Mr. Davies, solicitor for the landlord, said the premises were now required for the reasonable occupation of his family.

There were only four bedrooms altogether, and plaintiff had an enormous family. He was left with three bedrooms, one being occupied by him and his wife, whilst seven boys slept in another room.

Judge Parry said that the case presented certain difficulties, and he adjourned it for the woman's attendance.

ROAST GOSLING—THINK OF IT!

When the manageress of a Leicester hotel was fined £104 at that town yesterday for offences regarding coupons and meat returns, it was stated that the local food inspector and his wife had roast gosling at the hotel without surrendering coupons.



Lady Victoria Herbert, who is appointed Commander of the Order of the British Empire (Civil Division).



Col. Sir Edward Ward, who is appointed Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the British Empire.

TRAGEDY OF A V.A.D.

Inquest Story of War Nurse Who Died from Veronal Poisoning.

CORONER: 'STAB-IN-BACK' NOTES

That he had received a number of anonymous letters—concerning which he invited the writers to show their manhood by going into the witness-box instead of stabbing people in the back—was the statement made by a London coroner yesterday when recording a verdict of "Death due to veronal poisoning, with not sufficient evidence to show under what circumstances death occurred."

The inquest, which had been previously adjourned, was on Miss Mary Elvira Margaret Boshell.

Evidence had been given that her fiancé, a member of the French Diplomatic Service, was killed at the front.

She became a V.A.D. nurse, and returned to England suffering from shell-shock and internal strain, a doctor stating that she had worked herself to death on the battlefield.

Dr. J. D. P. McLatchie, of Welbeck-street, who attended her at Portman-street, had declared that the prescription which he gave ordering tabloid aspirin and veronal—IV, each tablet of 7½ grains each—has been altered by a stroke to XV, thus converting the one into a ten.

Lieutenant Boshell, her brother, denied that he tampered with the prescription.

Dr. Elliott said that he saw deceased at the hospital. She was deeply under the influence of a narcotic. He had warned the hospital sister to take precautions, as she was addicted to drugs. He was rung up on the Saturday morning, and on going to the hospital found that the patient was dying. Her pupils were semi-dilated and her tongue was swollen. Death took place on Sunday morning.

Deceased told him that while "out there" she had been advised by a doctor to give herself injections of morphia in order to keep going.

She said that she used to have a great deal of abdominal pain, and when attending to the wounded she often went behind the screen and injected morphia into herself in order to carry on the work.

The physical and mental strain was intense, for they were under shell fire and air raids. She also told him that she had been taking veronal in addition to morphia.

"FINISH THEM OFF!"

German's Murder of Wounded Charge Against Hun General.

A former soldier in the German Army, named Schmerber, who served under General Stenger, declares in a Mulhouse journal that this General gave orders that wounded French soldiers were to be "finished off."

Schmerber says he has proof of his statements. The French authorities are inquiring into the matter.—Central News.

TO SEARCH ALL GERMANY.

Twenty R.A.M.C. Parties to Leave Soon to Rescue "Lost" Prisoners.

When all British prisoners fit to travel have been repatriated from Germany about 2,000 sick prisoners will remain in small hospitals, and in addition there will be an uncertain number of fit prisoners of war employed in small groups on farms or in mines, etc.

To carry out a thorough search for these men and to arrange for their treatment and repatriation, twenty R.A.M.C. parties with motor-ambulances will soon be sent to the headquarters of German army corps districts at Magdeburg, Munster, Sagan, Hanover, Cassel, Stuttgart, Karlsruhe, Frankfurt and Würzburg.

The number of prisoners found will be reported daily.

AIRSHIP WRECKED ON TREES.

An airship was wrecked near Mid-Calder (West Lothian) yesterday owing to a breakdown of machinery. The airship drifted over a plantation, and the branches of trees penetrating the envelope completely destroyed it. The crew landed without injury.

GAVE UP DRUG TAKING

Woman Who Obtained Gloves and Sent by False Pretences.

DETECTIVE'S DRAMATIC STORY.

"There is nothing to show now that she takes drugs, but she had been drinking heavily," said a detective, when the case of Winifred Langton (otherwise Dora Vance, twenty-six, who had pleaded guilty to obtaining gloves, perfume and cigarettes by false pretences from Harrod's, was further heard at the London Sessions yesterday.

At the last sessions it was stated that prisoner asked for the goods to be put down to a colonel's account, and said his motor-car was waiting outside. When questioned further she dashed away, but was stopped.

Mr. Huntley Jenkins, who prosecuted, now said that from inquiries it did not appear that the accused was connected with persons who were said to be trafficking in drugs.

Detective-Sergeant Bishop stated that in May of last year she was bound over for three years, it being stipulated that she placed herself under supervision and never returned to her associates. She was also to go to a convent.

The persons referred to in the documents put in were in some instances those whose names had been mentioned at the inquest on Miss Billie Carlisle.

At the time of the police court charge prisoner was a drug-taker. When bound over she returned to Exeter, and then friends got her engaged to the Plymouth branch of the Women's Naval Air Service. Thence she was sent to the headquarters at Kensington and, after reporting herself, she obtained leave.

She did not return to the headquarters, but absconded £35 worth of millinery from a Grafton-street establishment. Next day she went to Harrod's, and her arrest followed.

Sir Robert Wallace bound the prisoner over on condition that she went to a home until employment for her was found.

APPLE SELLERS BEWARE.

Food Controller's Warning as to Penalty for Illegal Profits.

The Ministry of Food has discovered that certain apple importers have been charging both the margin of profit allowed to first owners and wholesalers under the Apple Order.

The Food Controller desires to make it understood that on sale by an importer the maximum price includes only the margin of profit applicable to a sale by the first owner.

The addition of any further profit by an importer, whether the sale is made to the retail or wholesale trade, is an infringement of the order and renders such person liable to prosecution.

M.P.'S ELECTION VOW.

Sir Peter Griggs Smokes His First Cigar for Eight Years.

Sir Peter Griggs, the newly-elected M.P. for Ilford, is a happier man to-day than he was a year ago, for he is able to smoke a cigar.

For the last eight years Sir Peter has forsworn cigars. The reasons for his abstinence were explained to *The Daily Mirror* by a personal friend of the M.P.

"When," he said, "Sir Peter Griggs was defeated by Sir John Bethell at the 1910 election he declared at a committee of local Conservatives that he would not smoke a cigar until he was elected member for the Romford Division. He has conscientiously kept his word."

BURIAL OF MR. ROOSEVELT

Funeral as Planned by Him—Mr. Lloyd George's Message to Widow

"The world is poorer for his loss," eulged Mr. Lloyd George in a message of sympathy to Mrs. Roosevelt concerning the death of her husband, ex-President Roosevelt.

Mr. Roosevelt was buried at Oyster Bay yesterday, says a Reuter message.

His funeral was marked by simplicity, and business was suspended during the time.

President Wilson was represented, and other distinguished visitors, including representatives of the Allies, were present.

The obsequies were as outlined by Mr. Roosevelt years ago. His favourite hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," was not sung, but recited by Dr. Talmage.

The service lasted only eighteen minutes, after which took place the procession to the grave, in which took part hundreds of friends and fellow-townsmen. The interment took place at 2.15 in the afternoon, and all business ceased at this hour for one minute throughout the United States.

Street traffic paused and the Exchanges closed in the afternoon.

SNOWSHOED 100 MILES TO JOIN UP.

Captain John MacGregor, M.C., D.C.M., Canadian, of the Rifle Brigade, who has been awarded the Victoria Cross, is a native of Cawdor, Nairnshire.

When war broke out he snowshoed over 100 miles to join up.

MR. GEORGE ROBEY IN THE HONOURS LIST.

Comedian Who Becomes a C.B.E.

TWO PRINCESS DAMES.

44 New Knights Among 1,500 British Empire Decorations.

Upwards of 1,500 British Empire honours are announced in last night's *London Gazette*, the awards in each case being for services in connection with the war.

Two princesses figure in the list—Princess Beatrice and Princess Marie Louise—both becoming Dames Grand Cross.

The honours are distributed as follows:—

Knights Grand Cross	5
Dames Grand Cross	4
Knights Commanders	178
Dames Commanders	14
Commanders	474
Officers	523
Members	758
Hon. officers	7
Hon. members	17

Many interesting names in the list include the following:—

Peers.—Viscount Peel and Lord Raglan (Knights Grand Cross).

Peersesses.—Duchess of Bedford, Viscountess Buxton, Marchioness of Waterford (Dames Grand Cross).

P.S.—Sir Clement Kinloch-Cooke (Knight Commander).

Law.—His Honour Judge Piggott (Knight Commander).

Literature.—Sir Henry Rider Haggard (Knight Commander).

Journalism.—Mr. A. Willert, correspondent of *The Times* (Knight Commander); Mr. W. G. Fish, news editor of *The Daily Mail*; Mr. Harry Aspin, director of the Amalgamated Press; and Mr. E. H. Godard, acting editor of *Illustrated London News* (Commanders).

Military.—Colonel T. A. Polson, C.M.G., Chief Inspector of Clothing, Royal Army Clothing Department, and Major A. T. Craig, C.B.E., secretary, Incorporated Sailors' and Soldiers' Help Society.

Business.—Mr. James Carmichael, well-known London builder; Mr. W. A. Waterlow, printer (Knights Commanders); Sir R. W. Burdigg, *Harold's Stores* (Commander).

Theatrical Profession.—Mr. George Robey, the well-known comedian, becomes a Commander.

KNIGHTS GRAND CROSS.

Mr. Walter Durnford, LL.D., V.D., Provost of King's College, Cambridge.

Sir C. E. Ellis, K.C.B., member of Ministry of Munitions Council.

Colonel Sir Edward W. D. Ward, Bart., K.C.B., K.C.V.O., Director-General of Voluntary Organisations; Commander Baring and Chief Staff Officer of the Metropolitan Special Constabulary.

DAME GRAND CROSS.

Miss A. A. Swift, R.R.C., Matron-in-Chief, British Red Cross Society.

Knight Commanders include Mr. G. Butler, Director of the British Bureau of Information, U.S.A.; Professor Pares, Russian Professor.



Dowager Duchess of Roxburgh, O.B.E.

Hon. L. M. St. Clair, a new O.B.E.

London University; Professor W. Jackson Pope of the Chemical Warfare Committee; Mr. F. T. Francis, Principal Director of Meat Supply; and Mr. T. Clement, Chairman of Cheese and Butter Import Committee.

Dame Commanders include Miss R. Crowder, R.R.C., Principal Commandant V.A.D.s in France; and Lady B. Gordon-Lennox, Director of Princess Victoria's Rest Clubs for Nurses.

Commanders.—Miss Mary Booth, Salvation Army, receives this honour, also the Countess of Drogheda, Mrs. M. Gladstone, vice-president of Chester City Division Red Cross, and Miss E. M. Watson, private secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Officers include: Lady Selby-Bigge, Y.M.C.A. munition girls' canteens and hostels organizer; and Lady Annet of Hackney, of the National Salvage Department.

TWO MUNITION GIRLS KILLED.

Gwendoline Williams, twenty-one, Kidwelly, and Sarah Jane Thomas, twenty, Swansea, munition girls, were killed yesterday by an explosion at Pembrey munition works, near Llanelli, and another girl is suffering from shock. Williams was disassembling shells at the time of the accident.

PREMIER'S MESSAGE TO TROOPS—BERLIN BATTLES

300,000 Men Already Released—Irregular Marches Only Delay the Speeding Up.

"EVERYTHING POSSIBLE WILL BE DONE."

"No One Can Tell What Germans Will Do."

PRESS BUREAU, Wednesday.

The Prime Minister has been giving careful personal attention to the speed at which the process of demobilising the Army is being maintained.

He considers that his first duty is to make sure that the fruits of the victory which has been won by the sacrifice of so many lives and by so many brave deeds are not jeopardised by any apparent weakness on the part of Britain during the critical months of the Peace negotiations.

For this purpose it is imperative that we should maintain a strong army on the Rhine, and, of course, the necessary services behind the front both in France and at home.

Although the fighting has stopped the war is not over. The German armies have not yet been demobilised, and are still very powerful.

No one can tell what the Germans will do, nor whether they will agree to the terms of peace and reparation which we seek to impose upon them.

DANGER OF IMPATIENCE.

Sympathetic Hearing of All Legitimate Complaints.

Impatience now might lose in a few weeks all that it has taken years of heroism and sacrifice to gain.

During these next few months we must be strong and united in order that a firm settlement may be made with the enemy and our country may exert its proper influence among the other nations at the Peace Conference.

Demobilisation cannot be carried out in any way that would undermine the military strength of Britain until final peace is secure.

No less, however, than 300,000 men have already been demobilised and steps have been taken to increase the speed as far as is possible without injuring vital British interests in the world or impairing the safety of our troops in Germany.

No doubt there will be a great many hard cases and personal grievances. The troops may rest assured that everything possible will be done to listen to and remedy individual grievances of whatever nature when presented through the authorised channels.

Instructions have been issued to ensure sympathetic hearing of all legitimate complaints.

But inequalities and hardships are sure to remain, and the Prime Minister is confident that these will be endured in the same way as much harder trials have already been borne in order to make certain of a lasting and a just peace.

The men who have fought and shed their blood in this war would rightly hold the Government responsible if, after all the work they have done, it allowed the results to be frittered away, and the nation as a whole has unmistakably expressed its sentiments on this point.

"DOING REAL HARM."

Not Only to National Cause but to Army's Reputation.

Furthermore, fair and even treatment must be meted out as between men bearing the hardships of the field and those whose duty is discharged at home.

One thing is certain—the work of demobilisation is not going to be quickened; on the contrary, it is bound to be delayed by the men trying to take the law into their own hands.

It is not by these irregular assemblies or marches that anything can be put right. The reason why public opinion has been tolerant of these demonstrations is because the country knows that all ranks would have cheerfully done their duty if actual fighting had been going on.

But a point has now been reached where real harm is being done to the national cause and to the reputation of the British Army, and it is therefore essential that discipline should be maintained.

(See page 13 for yesterday's incidents.)

HOW DEMOBILISATION IS GOING ON IN NAVY.

When Ten Days' Leave Has Expired Rate Will Be Quickened.

"The Admiralty are fully convinced of the necessity, in the interests of the country and of the officers and men themselves, of as speedy as possible a restoration of the personnel of the Navy to a peace footing, and nothing will be left undone to achieve that object."

Such is a sentence in a statement issued by the Admiralty last night.

In practice this meant that only half the men in each ship at a time could have Christmas leave since it was necessary to retain sufficient men to raise steam in case of emergency.

Thus the leave period has extended over six weeks during which time demobilisation in the ships which it was still necessary to retain as fighting units was necessarily slow.

The surrender of the German submarines enabled a large number of ships which were employed solely on anti-submarine service to be paid off.

SHIPS ABROAD.

Wherever possible ships on foreign stations have been ordered home without other ships being sent from England to replace them, but in many cases the urgency of the service on which they are employed does not permit of this and other ships must be sent from England to relieve them.

To provide crews for these relief ships a large number of the permanent personnel of the Navy are being given twenty-eight days' leave to which they are entitled on demobilisation, on the expiration of which the relief ships will proceed abroad.

At the expiration of the ten days' leave to all officers and men already referred to it may confidently be expected that the rate of demobilisation will rapidly increase.

It cannot, however, be expected that complete demobilisation of the Navy and the restoration of the Navy to a peace footing can take place for a considerable time.

Until the preliminaries of peace are signed it is necessary to retain in home waters a proportion of the Grand Fleet in a state of readiness.

BOLSHEVIST 'FIRST LORD' CAUGHT BY BRITISH.

Found Under a Heap of Flour, Potato and Meat Bags.

The capture of the "First Lord" of the Bolshevik Admiralty in the Baltic is described by a Hull naval officer, writing from Admiral Sinclair's flagship, the Cardiff.

He states that the Calypso, one of the squadron, captured two Bolshevik destroyers, on one of which was this individual.

He had decided that the British fleet in the Baltic had to be annihilated at once, and also that he was the man to do it, but when we mustered their crews we found this notable personage was missing. A search was made, and he was found under a heap of flour, potato and meat bags.



PEACE CONFERENCE.—Lord Hardinge boarding the cross-channel steamer on his way to the Paris Peace Conference.—(Exclusive to "The Daily Mirror.")



Viscount Peel, G.B.E.



Col. White, K.B.E.

PEACE TALKS TO BEGIN IN PARIS TO-DAY?

President Wilson's Position: "His Own Prime Minister."

PARIS, Wednesday.

It is the desire of M. Clemenceau that the members of the Inter-Allied Superior Council of War should meet to-morrow to submit to him questions relative to the Peace Conference.

Signor Orlando and Baron Sonnino will arrive from Rome to-morrow morning and M. Clemenceau is waiting to hear by telegram whether Mr. Lloyd George will be able to reach Paris in time.

It is impossible for him to do so the sitting of the Superior Council will be postponed.

It is officially announced that M. Clemenceau has requested President Wilson to sit at the Peace Conference in his quality as Prime Minister of the United States, and Mr. Wilson has intimated that in this event he will not claim his position as head of the State.

[Reuter says Mr. Wilson intimated that he desired to be considered as his own Prime Minister.]

It is understood that apart from the four principal Allied countries, each of which will be represented by five delegates, the other Allied States will be represented on the following graduated scale:—Three delegates for those States which declared war and took up arms against Germany, viz., Belgium, Serbia, Greece, Rumania and Portugal, and three for Brazil, which has special interests to defend, two delegates for the Czech-Slovaks and Poles, and one delegate for each State which opposed Germany without engaging in hostilities.—Central News.

PROTEST TO HUNS BY BRITISH ADMIRAL.

Foch Also Reminds Germans of the Armistice Terms.

In the course of the last meeting of the Armistice Commission at Spa Marshal Foch pointed out to the German representatives that the attitude of the German Command, which, in carrying out the evacuation of Poland and the Baltic Provinces was leaving arms, ammunition and war material in the hands of the Bolsheviks, was contrary to the terms of the armistice.

The British admiral in command of the naval forces in the Baltic has addressed an identical reminder to the commander of the German forces.

FRENCH MINISTER RESIGNS

M. Dumesnil, Under-Secretary of State for Aviation, has resigned, says a Reuter Paris message.

3 DAYS' BLOODSHED IN BERLIN STREETS.

Final Fight for Power Expected Yesterday.

LIEBKNECHT'S BIG BLOW.

Railways Seized—300 People Killed—Filmed Slaughter.

Berlin is in the throes of another revolution. There have been three days' swaying fighting in the streets between the Government troops and supporters and the Spartacus (or Bolshevik) group, which are making a determined bid for power.

Appalled by the bloodshed, the Independent Socialists who supported Liebknecht, the Spartacus leader, have tried to come to terms with the Government.

No news has been received from Berlin since 3.30 a.m. yesterday, says the Exchange. There was severe fighting at eight o'clock. In response to the Government's order troops have come to Berlin by motor-car, and the Government intend to declare Berlin in a state of siege.

A previous message, dated Tuesday night, said the final fight would be commenced yesterday morning.

The Spartacus group, says another message, have occupied the Central German Railway offices after the Government troops in charge of the building had surrendered. The whole railway system of Germany is now in the hands of the extremists.

Earlier reports suggested that though fighting continued the Spartacus revolution had failed.

Hindenburg is said to have arrived in Berlin and Ludendorff to be en route from Sweden. It is reported that Liebknecht, Ledebour and Scholtz, in police headquarters, have formed a new Government.

THIRD DAY OF BATTLE.

No News as to Result of the Fighting.

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday.

This is the third day of bitter street fighting and serious bloodshed in Berlin, and the final issue is still in doubt.

No information is yet to hand concerning the ultimate outcome of this effort to bring about a cessation of hostilities.

The Government answered that they would negotiate only when the revolutionaries had evacuated all public and private buildings.

Meanwhile the Government has established a bureau opposite the Chancellor's palace, where Herr Noske, the new Governor of Berlin, is distributing arms to Majority Socialists on the understanding that they are to be used for defence purposes only.

A Berlin dispatch to the *Berlingske Tidende* states that on Monday the Spartacus forces, by a coup, succeeded in occupying the town hall at Spandau, a suburb of Berlin.

It is estimated that since Monday morning fully 300 persons have been killed in the street fighting in Berlin, and a still larger number wounded.—Reuter.

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday.

Tuesday was undoubtedly the bloodiest day Berlin has yet seen.

The street fighting on Monday was tragic. While the machine guns were killing people and bombs were dropping from windows a large number of film photographers were seen eagerly at work taking pictures.—Exchange.

SEARCH FOR LIEBKNECHT.

Government Troops Served with "Flame Throwers."

A message from Berlin, dated Tuesday, which reached Copenhagen Wednesday (says Reuter) states that excitement in the capital is intense.

That the Government really mean business is proved by the fact that flame-throwers have been served out to the troops.

It is reported that Liebknecht, who is being eagerly sought for, has already had several narrow escapes from being killed.

In front of the War Office building and the Chancellor's Palace many corpses are still awaiting removal.

Revolts in Rhine Provinces.—A Berlin telegram of Tuesday date says that at Dusseldorf, Muelheim and Oberhausen the Spartacists have seized the power and proclaimed a proletarian regime on the Russian model.—Reuter.

The Bavarian Minister Auer, says a Copenhagen Exchange message, is reported as having said: "If quiet is not very soon restored in Berlin we must ensure quiet by means of armed force."

The plan that other parts of Germany will send an army against the Berlin Bolsheviks in order to mercilessly crush the riots gains sympathy.

MAN WHO DARED TO TRAVEL IN LONDON.

A Typical 'Joy Ride' from South to North.

FIVE MILES IN 100 MINUTES

Who are the people who get seats in Tubes and omnibuses?

The question is asked because a *Daily Mirror* representative, who was once used at Rugby football, has made a series of test journeys on various days and spent weary hours hanging on the straps and having his toes trodden on.

The first "joy ride" was from the Elephant and Kenseal Rise. Details of itinerary are:—

Left Elephant 5.20 p.m. by tube.
Stood to Oxford-circus, inhaling someone else's shag.

Changed at Oxford-circus.
Stood in queue at command of arrogant youth in uniform.

Saw two full trains go out, but got standing room on platform of third.

"STEP LIVELY!"

Girl conductor shouted "Step lively!" while everyone was wedged like sardines.

Reached Marble Arch, battered and weary, 6 min.

At 6.2 took up position at recognised stopping place in Edgware-road.

Seven buses, all full up, tore past at full speed.

Made alliance with two Waacs, and tried to board three buses that stopped.

Failure utter and complete.

Waacs annul alliance. "We'll foot it," they said.

At last boarded a bus. Kenseal Rise reached around seven.

Roughly, five miles as the aeroplane flies.

"Joy ride" No. 2.—Wandsworth Common to Victoria, 9.15 a.m. Thirteen, including *The Daily Mirror* representative, standing in one carriage.

Harvest for chiropodists.

"Joy ride" No. 3.—Charing Cross to Lewisham, 5.40 p.m. Five aside in first-class compartment made for three aside. Six standing.

"Tickets, please!" says inspector. All third-class bar one man, who had to stand!

BUSES BESIEGED.

Seizing Crowd Struggle for Seats in Piccadilly Circus.

A policeman and an omnibus inspector have been placed on queue duty to try and regulate the tide of passengers at Piccadilly-circus who endeavour to board the omnibuses, and twice yesterday evening the policeman was almost swept off his feet by a surging crowd.

The Daily Mirror recorded the following numbers of people trying to board the different omnibuses:—

No. of Buses	Destination	Passengers Taken Up	Left Over
3	Camden Town	0	Five.
3	Dulwich	10	Disappointed crowd.
15	Caterham	9	Crowds.
10	Mitcham	8	Crowds.

A pathetic sight was witnessed at Waterloo Tube station last night by *The Daily Mirror* representative.

A party of repatriated prisoners from Germany had arrived in the busy time in the evening at Waterloo Tube station, and the lifts could not accommodate everyone, so these weary men with their heavy kit were therefore compelled to walk up the staircase to get to Waterloo Station in order not to miss their trains.

The scramble for trams on the Embankment is engaging the serious attention of the tramway authorities of the London County Council.

HEROES' LOST GRAVES.

What Is Most Suitable Memorial?

—Where Gen. Maude Is Buried.

How can we best honour fallen war heroes whose graves have not been found or identified? At a recent meeting of the Imperial War Graves Commission it was recommended that the most suitable method of honouring the memory of these men would be to place a tablet with an appropriate inscription in the cemetery near the spot at which they were believed to have lost their lives.

In the case of members of the Air Force, the place of whose death was not known within many miles, the memorial might be placed in a cemetery adjoining the camp from which they started on their flight over the enemy lines.

Relatives are to be asked to suggest suitable forms of memorials to the missing and also inscriptions to be placed at the entrances of war cemeteries, of which there will be at least 1,000.

It was reported to the Commission that the grave of General Sir Stanley Maude was in the centre of the British cemetery at Bagdad, and that it was the desire of the Army that a memorial should be placed over this grave which should serve as a memorial to the whole Mesopotamian Expeditionary Force.

Brave Rescue.—For diving off Searborough Pier fully dressed and saving a boy from drowning, Mr. R. W. Pashby yesterday received the Royal Humane Society's certificate.

LIGHT ARTILLERY TRANSPORT IN PALESTINE



Indian mountain battery coming out of action at Magdabha during the victorious advance of Sir Edmund Allenby's troops against Turkish armies in Palestine and Syria.



U.S. SALUTES FRANCE.—When the French troops marched into Coblenz General Dickman, accompanied by Generals Mangin and Terrand, salutes the colours of one of the victorious regiments.—(French official.)



HOME AND BEAUTY.—A charming camera picture of Lady Nutting, wife of Captain Sir Harold Nutting, Bart., 17th Lancers, with her children. She has done much war work.



A BIG CHEQUE.—Sir George Riddell has sent a cheque for £14,667 to Red Cross, result of appeal to newspaper proprietors.



TO BE MARRIED.—Captain the Hon. Rupert Kessel, Coldstream Guards, engaged to be married to Miss Violet de Trafford.

WHAT IS BEING DONE FOR DISABLED MEN.

Legless Ex-Soldier as Switchboard Operator.

APPEAL TO EMPLOYERS.

What is the Government doing to provide work for discharged and demobilised soldiers?

The question is being asked by many at the present time, particularly in view of the large number of permanently disabled men who have recently been discharged from the Army.

The Labour Exchanges are doing their best to place these men—and it is succeeding. *The Daily Mirror* has been able to glean some interesting particulars with regard to the employment of discharged and disabled soldiers.

Recently a man with no legs was taken on by the London telephone service as a switchboard operator and is working remarkably well.

On New Year's Eve the Catherine-street Special Exchange—which is staffed entirely by disabled officers and men—placed five one-armed men as hotel servants at salaries of 35s. per week in addition to their food.

The same Exchange has found employment for a blind ex-soldier, trained at St. Dunstan's, as a telephone operator.

At Crofton an armless man has been engaged to work a steam metal machine with his foot.

A firm in Wakefield has offered to employ men as drillers at a wage of 51s. 2d. per week, and is asking the Leeds Exchange to submit candidates, whose fares will be paid by the firm.

The Heywood Corporation have agreed to give preference in filling vacancies to discharged soldiers and sailors, and a similar agreement has been come to by the Eastbourne municipal authorities.

During October of last year sixty-five discharged men were placed by the Dundee Exchange alone.

"UP" TO THE EMPLOYERS.

One-Armed Men Can Act as Timekeepers or Can Work Machines.

Discussing the question with *The Daily Mirror*, a prominent official in the Labour Ministry said:—

"We want these discharged and disabled men to go to the Employment Exchanges, because they have some vacancies that can be filled, and they have special facilities for getting into touch with the employers."

"The basic factor in the situation, however, is the willingness of the employers to 'do their bit.'"

"The very fact that men are going about with one arm should stimulate sympathy. One-armed men can be perfectly good timekeepers, or could even work machines, and it is 'up to the employers to pay their tribute of gratitude to the men who have risked their lives on their behalf.'"

THE NEW CABINET.

Premier to See the King To-day—Mr. Churchill as War Minister?

It is expected that Mr. Lloyd George will go to Sandringham to-day to submit to the King the list of members of the new Cabinet.

According to some reports Mr. Churchill will go to the War Office.

Among the members of the new Government who have not previously held office will, it is anticipated, be Sir Robert Horne, who has done good work at the Admiralty in connection with supply.

Mr. Lloyd George will leave for France to-morrow.

"OUGHT TO BE KILLED."

Farmer's Reason for Leaving Motor-Car to Shoot Partridges.

A curious story was told at Dunmow yesterday when Alfred James Markham, farmer and dealer, was convicted of game trespass.

Mr. Floyd (prosecuting) said recently much poaching had been done in the neighbourhood, and invariably a motor-car was used. A watch was kept, and Markham was seen to stop his car and shoot partridges in a field.

Markham said he was a member of the Essex Food Production Committee, and he thought game ought to be killed as they destroyed the people's food. He was fined £2, with costs, and his chauffeur, who went after the birds, was fined 10s.

MORE BEER AND WHISKY?

"The Ministry of Food has decided to recommend to the Cabinet that there should be an increase in the output of beer in the near future, but the final decision entirely rests with the Cabinet," said Sir W. Roffey, director of the Cereals, Brewing and Distilling Branch of the Food Ministry, yesterday.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1919.

WHAT WE NEVER TEACH THE YOUNG.

THE Conference of Educational Associations is sitting at University College, and is as usual touching on many points vitally important for the welfare of the coming generations.

For it is agreed—is it not?—that, while we are reconstructing everything, we must reconstruct education very early; since the new world will have to be formed largely by the new people growing up. And those people will be formed by their education.

Lately, this interesting Conference touched upon matters of sex, upon education in sex, or (as apparently they intend to call it for younger ears) "natural study"; and how it should be arranged for boys and girls.

Fifty years ago, the very suggestion that such a subject should even be mentioned before the young by grown-ups would have enormously shocked those grown-ups.

It would not have shocked the young; because, as any man or woman with the faintest memory of youth will admit, the young mentioned it amongst themselves: so that it came to this—we refused to teach or help our young people on one of the most important matters of life; with the result that they taught themselves, often at the cost of great unhappiness.

Now things are changed.

New ideas have come in about education. Experts like Freud have proved that sex, being a root-element in the human constitution, runs probably parallel with life itself—is in fact a part of earliest childhood. If that be true, there is never an entirely sexless mental period in life. And that means the young need guidance from the first.

What guidance?

A difficult point! The tact of the teacher must here enter, to train and heal, as the instinctive gardener's hands group and guide the tender plant from fragile first existence to full growth.

But, at least roughly, it may be said that education in the root facts of human life should begin as it were with *naturalness* and *light*: we should show the profound naturalness of all animal and plant and human instincts of creation and development.

The horrid stigma, the dark mysterious atmosphere of grim prohibition and denial would then be removed. The fate of humanity would be seen, even by the very young, as a part of the great order of the world: a reflection as it were of the all-seeing sun's vast warmth. Thus, very gradually, the right atmosphere established, the following fact or detail would come to fit the pre-acknowledged scheme as right and fair; and the shock of late discovery, or the groping of ill-conditioned curiosity, would be less common and would cease.

All this our educators (Mr. Wells for instance) have cried out for over many years. Sex and religion!—the two great subjects. Yet never alluded to before children! That is why many a childish mind is early marked with bitter suffering and a disillusionment that lasts into later life.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Wisdom never grows old, for she is the expression of order itself, that is of the Eternal. Only the wise man draws from life and from every stage of it, its true savour because only he feels the beauty, the dignity and the value of life.—Amiel.

HOW WE TAKE THINGS LYING DOWN.

FORCE OF HABIT: NOT ALWAYS A THING TO BE COMMENDED.

By ALFRED BARNARD.

WE eat soup, wear boots, go home regularly at evenings, kiss our wives before we leave for the office in the mornings by force of habit.

Habits are of three kinds—good, bad and wartime. The above are good habits.

It is better not to set down a list of bad habits because they are very contagious and all the sun would go out of my existence if I thought I was instrumental in teaching anybody anything that should not be learned.

But I have no hesitation in reviewing a few wartime habits because, like eggs, they should be broken as soon as convenient to everybody concerned.

"We've no sugar and no saccharin," says

And I'm sorry to give you so much trouble."

What he says now, in a threatening voice, is:—

"Look here, young woman, you've had your share this week, and you can't have any more—not a spot, see?"

The authorities were behind the grocer, so you acquired the habit of being talked to in this way.

If your grocer had addressed you in this way before the war you would have "Ecked him off," as the subalterns say, and removed your valuable custom forthwith to another establishment where families were waited on daily and the weary were at rest.

Remember how the flag-day habit prospered. If a sober citizen had dared to walk about the streets with little flags sticking out from his coat or his hat before the war you might have thought that his upper story had fallen in.

But the habit grew upon us as though we

DANCING CLUBS: THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

THE UNSOPHISTICATED PERSON'S IDEA OF A DANCING CLUB



THE REALITY



The country cousin up in London often asks to be taken to a dancing club, picturing to herself a scene of uproarious jollity. She is generally disappointed. Good dancing (like good anything else) requires concentration. And she finds the dancers serious people with faces intent upon their "work."—(By W. K. Haselden.)

the waitress with a gleam of infinite and aggravating satisfaction in her eye.

So you drink your tea unswayed. You've got into the habit. You don't even grumble. You've forgotten that before the war you were in the habit of taking two nice, sparkling lumps in each cup.

You take the present situation lying down. The habit is equally divided between you, the waitress and the authorities.

The authorities! The authorities gave the order in the first place. You accepted it, mainly because they are so impersonal.

If your wife had said on her own account: "You can't have any sugar," you would at once have consulted your solicitor with a view to obtaining a separation at least.

The authorities said you must deal with one grocer and present to him coupons in exchange for certain goods.

They said also that you could have only a quarter of an ounce of this and an eighth of an ounce of the other.

The grocer smiled at you in a most annoying way. He no longer said, with a polite bow:—

"I am sorry, madam, but we are out of stock until to-morrow; may we send you some?"

had been born with a row of flags sticking out of our heads in place of hair. And had your friend Henry Jones endeavoured to persuade you to wear a flag in the lapel of your coat you would have smitten Henry with a smite that would have flattened him out.

The habit of paying elevenpence for tobacco that cost you fourpence halfpenny before the war, and of agreeing with your bootmaker that it's marvellous how he sells you fifteen-shilling boots for two pounds ten shillings are habits we must watch with care.

So also must we watch the habits of standing in tubes and buses, of paying twenty per cent. more for our season tickets.

Let us say: Very well, if you will not deliver the goods we will practise a little more self-denial and go without them.

Personally, I am very, very fond of practising self-denial, and as I have practised nothing else for four and a half years, a little more or less doesn't matter.

At the same time, of course, it would amuse me no end to see the authorities practising the gentle art of keeping awake all day and these wartime habits.

Maybe they will. Maybe, by force of habit, they won't.

CHURCH OR PEOPLE?

WHICH IS TO BLAME FOR THE PRESENT POSITION IN ENGLAND?

PREACH IN THE HIGHWAYS.

IT is incredible that the Church is blind to the obvious reason of her past failure to reach and teach the man in the street.

It is surely due to the fact that he cannot hear even the most stirring sermon through a brick wall.

Will the padres returning from the front, who have got into touch with the men, be content to settle down to preaching the Gospel between four walls to an elect flock of baptised and life-long church-goers (and let us hope Christians) as their fathers have done for centuries, ignoring the example of the Master and even His explicit command: "Go ye, and preach"; "Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in"?

Heaven forbid with the fields white to harvest.

The Church has a unique opportunity now.

Let the Army chaplain obtain permission to wear some modification of his present uniform, or at least some badge easily recognisable to the demobilised soldier, and let him carry forth his message as did the Friars in the thirteenth century, and he will be hailed, not with dark suspicion as some remote and unintelligible being, but as a well-known and trusted friend.

He will do this, perhaps it will not be necessary to experiment with the ancient Church service beloved of the faithful. J. F.

THE SERMON AND THE MASS.

HOW can the Holy Church ever hope to lead its people out of sin, if all its offices, rites and ceremonies are to be formed by its people while they are still in sin? How is the Church ever to raise the people to a higher level if it brings everything down to suit a sinful generation?

The only services which can possibly be successful are those revealed to the Universal Church.

Why do people consider the principal part of a Church service to be the sermon?

Why do we hear such things as this: "It's not worth going to church to-night: the rector never preaches in the evening"?

Different people have different answers to these questions. My first opinion is that the fault lies in substituting Matins for Holy Communion, Mass or Eucharist as the principal service of the day.

Mr. Bright mentions that you never hear Roman Catholics grumbling about the preaching.

No, because the Roman Church provides for its members the Lord's own service, wherein the worshippers unite with the risen Lord in pleading His eternal sacrifice before the Throne of Grace, and wherein the sermon is of secondary consideration.

Bro. S. D. Hope (G.S.S.).

OUR MODERN CHILDREN.

THE habits of modern children are indeed due to Mrs. Martin Harvey for her words in *The Secret of Success* last year were more than words with the same views in these days of tragedy, for we are certainly faced with most difficult problems in the up-bringing of the future generation.

I should like also to couple my thanks to Mr. Herbert Farjeon for his timely protest against some of the present-day annual ditties.

One cannot take one's children to the pantomimes in these days with the same happy feeling as "of yore." They are produced for "adults," not children.

A MOTHER AND GRANDMOTHER.

FEMINE RESOURCE!

WHO says that lady clerks on war work have no resource and are only fit to read novels and knit?

My daughter on arrival at her office yesterday was met by the commissionaire. "No fires to-day, miss; no wood!"

"We'll soon see about that," said my daughter and her colleagues, and in a trice overalls were donned, cardboard boxes and newspapers collected, and in a very few minutes five fires were merrily going!

Other work is being done in the same spirit.

All honour to the girls of the present day.

SPECIAL CONSTABLE SINCE AUGUST, 1918.

THE DIGNITY OF DOMESTIC SERVICE.

I READ with interest the article published in your columns on January 6—i.e., *The Dignity of Domestic Service*. The writer has apparently studied the question and brought out the real reason for the dislike of the occupation referred to.

Personally, I would re-enter the ranks of domestic service to-morrow if I had the assurance of being treated just as a human being instead of a machine-like "slavey."

I have been employed in a Government office for nearly three years, and, with all due respect to those employed there, have often missed the refinement of my late fellow-servants. Thus I can afford to laugh at the "half-educated" who flaunt their "superiority."

LATE DOMESTIC SERVANT.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 8.—The spring anemones are some of the loveliest flowers we can grow. Already the young leaves of fulgens are peeping from the ground, and, since the position is an exposed one, it will be necessary to give them some protection. Hand-dug, placed over the roots, will keep off cold winds and rain.

The brilliant poppy anemones should not be set out in the autumn save in mild localities; in cold gardens planting ought to take place in February in good light soil.

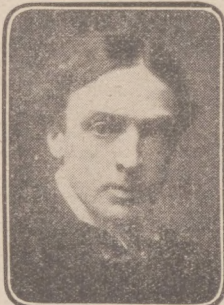
E. F. T.

MRS. BOTHA AT DIAMOND WORKS.



Mrs. Botha, wife of General Botha, Premier of the Union of South Africa, pays a visit of inspection to the Oppenheimer diamond-cutting works at Brighton, which are manned by partially disabled soldiers.

FOR BELGIANS.



Mr. Martin Harvey, who will appear in Maeterlinck's great war drama, "The Burgomaster of Stillemonde," at the Scala, London, to-morrow.

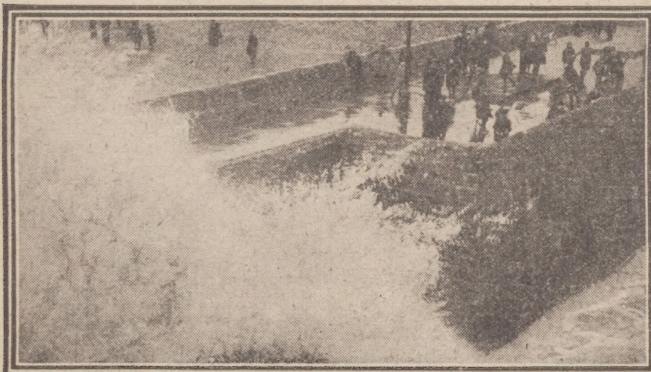


Mrs. Martin Harvey, who will appear with her husband at the Scala to-morrow. The performance is being given in aid of funds for wounded Belgians.

HUNS' NEW VIEW OF THE WAR LORD



A picture postcard which is now being sold extensively in Berlin. The inscription reads: "Behüt' Dich Gott, es wär so schön gewesen. —" Evidently Kaiser stock is at a discount in the German capital.



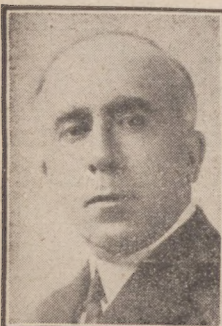
How the huge seas assaulted the land defences of Brighton during the gale.

FURIOUS SEAS AT BRIGHTON.—The tremendous seas which broke upon the South Coast during the great gale afforded a magnificent and awe-inspiring spectacle. Only very

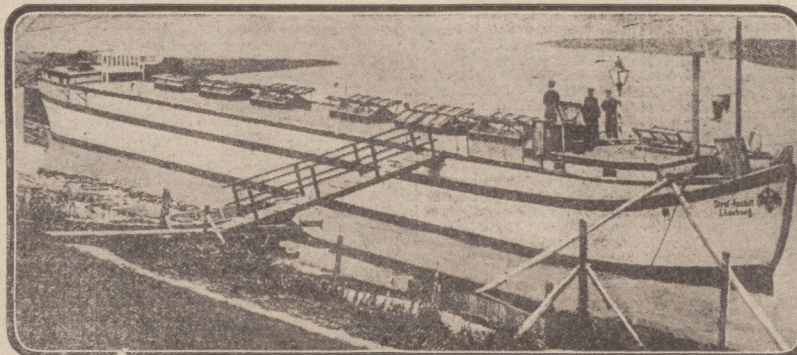


An extra big one puts many of the onlookers to flight on the Brighton front.

rarely has anything approaching this furious attack of the waves been witnessed at the principal coast resorts. Crowds of onlookers gathered.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



GREEK PATRIOT.—Mr. Christos Basilakaky, a notable supporter of Mr. Venizelos in his campaign against ex-King Constantine, who is now in London.



HUN PRISON SHIP.—A prison ship on the Ilmenau River, near Hamburg, Germany. It is labelled "Punishment Institution" on the prow. The photograph was taken by an American airman from a captured Hun.



D.C.M.—Petty-Officer Lemm, of London Fire Brigade Station, Clapham, who has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for conspicuous gallantry.

PEACE CONFERENCE AND A SWIFT PEACE.

THE FIRST DUTY OF THE VERSAILLES DELEGATES.

By SIR SIDNEY LOW.

The author of "The Governance of England" points out the danger of a prolonged and academic discussion before the urgent business of Europe is put right.

WE are living through an uncomfortable period of transition. The Great War is over; the Great Peace has not yet come.

Till it does come we shall all be disturbed, restless, unsettled. We cannot get down seriously to business, industry, even to domestic life, before this feverish element of uncertainty is removed.

Therefore we are all looking anxiously towards Versailles, and hoping that the Peace Conference will lose no time in restoring stable conditions.

If wisdom lies in numbers, the Conference should be very wise. A perfect army has been assembled to assist its deliberations.

The eminent statesmen who are to put forward the views of their respective Governments will be aided—or impeded—by an enormous staff.

They are bringing with them subordinates, advisers and assistants, in battalions and brigades. The resources of the French Government, and the municipal authorities of Versailles, are seriously taxed to provide housing accommodation and office room for this troop of distinguished invaders with their attendant horde of secretaries, clerks, typists and messengers.

Their numbers will run into several thousands!

AN ARMY OF HELPERS.

One learns with mixed feelings that "three lorries," laden with books, maps and documents, have been shipped across the Atlantic for the use of the American delegation; and that the whole juristic, political and historical corps of the universities of the United States has been mobilised for the same purpose. So for our part also contribute a platoon or so of specialists from the War Cabinet, the Foreign Office, the Admiralty, the Colonial Office, and other departments, bringing with them, of course, bales of papers and reports.

There will likewise be professors and specialists and publicists from other countries, Yugo-Slav experts, Polish experts, Czech-Slovak experts, League of Nations experts, experts on foreign policy and experts on things in general.

I have no doubt that these learned persons will thoroughly enjoy themselves and obtain unequalled opportunities for arguing with one another.

But will the assembling of this vast and miscellaneous crowd really make for the rapid transaction of urgent business?

Really, it seems as if the Congress might go on discussing and debating for years.

One thinks of the Vienna Congress, which consumed months in trying to reconstruct Europe after the Napoleonic wars, and then only came to an end because of the threat of new wars. The delegates were perpetually adjourning the meetings and walking back to their respective domiciles to consult separately. "The Congress goes on, but does not get on," it was said.

"THE VAGUE CONFERENCE."

I have myself a vivid memory of The Hague Peace Conference of 1907, with its hundreds of representatives and its interminable discussions.

A witty journalist said it ought to be called the Vague Conference, it was so often misty and confused!

Long before it was over it had bored everybody to death, and most of its members were ready to agree to anything so as to get away.

This is the danger that threatens the present far greater and immeasurably more important Congress.

Its organisers, whether of their own volition or under pressure from President Wilson, intend to make it a general clearing-house for all international transactions, a hospital for the political maladies that afflict humanity.

It is meant to reconstruct Europe and Asia on the sure basis of right and justice, to create a new world-order that will render future wars impossible. There will be a super-national authority which will provide for the settlement of disputes without the arbitrament of force, and do away with competitive armaments.

This is a nobly ambitious programme.

But it is one of tremendous, even appalling, magnitude.

It might well be months before its leading items could be exhaustively considered.

I think that this larger settlement can wait. It should be undertaken slowly and deliberately, and the opinions of the specialists and professors may then be examined at leisure.

But there are other things that will not wait. The first of these is Peace.

The safe course seems to be for the Conference to discharge its primary duty first.

SIDNEY LOW.

WHEN THE BRITON NEXT GOES ABROAD.

CHANGES MADE BY THE WAR IN HIS POINT OF VIEW.

By VERNON BARTLETT.

THE war has made us realise that Britons are not the only people in the world. There are Americans, Walloons, Czech-Slovaks, Ruthenes, Estonians—and all the rest of them. That ought to be a help to the British tourist.

Before the war many of us were abominable in that capacity.

We went abroad determined to dislike everyone and everything that was not British. We refused to stay in an hotel where there were no eggs and bacon for breakfast. We talked loudly in trams about the peculiarities of the foreigners, and never stopped to think that they might understand.

I remember, long before the war, going through the streets of Florence with a very swarthy, very ugly Englishman who had lived there for years. A member of a party of tourists who passed us said loudly in English: "Good lord, if I'd got a face like that I'd shoot myself!"

I was very embarrassed—the man might be referring to me—but my companion never hesitated a second. He went straight up to the

tourist and asked if he could lend him a revolver. "I've left mine at home," he explained, "and I should like to oblige you at once."

And the tourist's apology for his rudeness was drowned in his flood of explanations that my companion looked so much like "one of those Italians!"

Then our clothes were extraordinary.

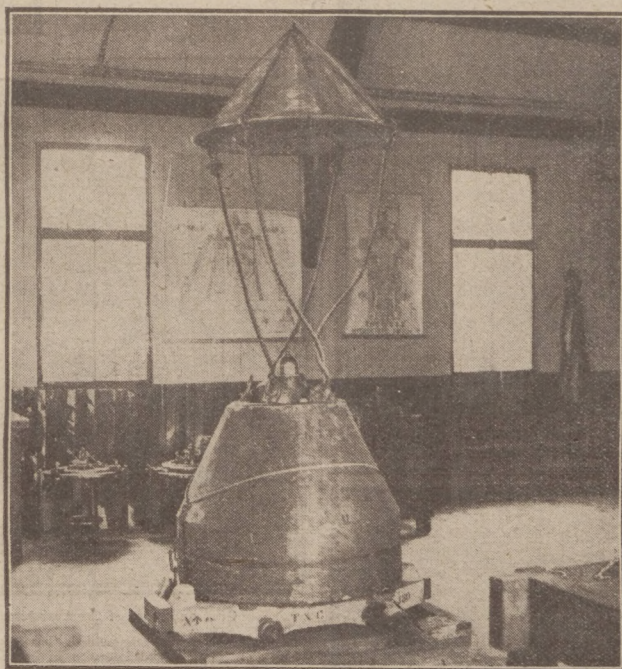
We wished on no account to run the risk of being taken for anything but British! I know of a man who, coming back from a holiday in Norway, went through the most terrible dangers in changing his clothes in a third-class carriage of a corridor train in order that he might not have to spend three hours in London in breeches and a Norfolk jacket. And the same man bought a specially vivid check coat in which to wander about in Paris.

Anything was good enough for a Frenchman!

Now, thank Heaven, things are changing. A large portion of Great Britain has been lifted up during the last four years and dumped down in France or Italy or Palestine or Russia, or some still more remote corner of the globe.

We are at last losing that insularity that so long tended to keep us behind other nations in learning and progress!

The average Briton, at any rate, has learnt during the war to treat his Allies as his friends and equals, and we must not allow the old misunderstandings to estrange us again.



AN "EGG OF DEATH."—One of the types in the mine school. A naval official photograph taken at the Grangemouth minelaying base.

PLEASE DON'T SAY "DON'T"—TO WOMEN!

BACHELOR BUREAUCRATS IN DEMOMOBILISATION DAYS.

By ALISON de FROIDEVILLE.

WOMAN is as "contrary" a creature as ever she was in the days when she didn't know how to earn her living on the labour market, or wear uniform, or earn the O.B.E.

Say "Don't" to her, and, however ardently she longs not to do a thing, you'll see it done within the flicker of an eyelid!

She was wonderfully disciplined during the war. But this was because of the war. Patriotism is the one thing she has seldom been contrary over.

Men haven't wakened to that yet.

They think that because they ordered her about so securely all these war years with their "Don'ts" and their "Do's," they can continue to do so.

They think they have but to frown and say, "Don't slack; go and be domestic servants, and servants there will be."

Not a bit of it!

If the demobilised women were halfway on their journey to an Employment Exchange to register as maids they'd turn back when they

heard that command and decide to be electricians, one and all.

It is hu-woman nature. Psychology is the long dictionary word for it. Say "Don't" to a woman and you will see her little chin square itself and her pretty lips press themselves together in a line of contrary determination. And, equally say "Do" to her, and she will raise her eyebrows, open her eyes at you and, with the supreme gesture of contempt known only to the female sex, take out her powder-puff and glass and start powdering her nose as if you and your commands didn't exist.

In fact, they don't. And that is the end of your advice and commands.

Wasn't half woman's war recruiting done in that contrary way? They told us what a delightful, patriotic life a V.A.D.'s was: Recruits were few.

But presently someone started a campaign to urge that no woman would be a V.A.D. because they had such a hard life. Devonshire House simply couldn't cope with the recruits.

Women are being demobilised now, and I can only suspect that the Ministries of Labour and of Reconstruction are staffed by bachelors. Surely.

Else the men there would have learnt to be craftier and issue less of the "Do" and "Don't" commands that seem likely to make demobilisation and reconstruction twice as long and twice as troublesome as need be.

ON GETTING MARRIED IN PEACE TIME

HOW CAN I FURNISH AND SECURE A HOUSE?

By A CAPTAIN, R.A.F.

A complaint of the immense outhly needed in these days by young people trying to begin housekeeping on small incomes.

NOW that the New Year has begun and war is "nearly over," we young officers think of settling down in a home of our own. We want to marry.

That is natural.

Perhaps a charming girl has been waiting for us some time. Perhaps she is yet to find. In either case marriage is our object.

It is hard to achieve! For which there are various reasons.

I am not going to complain of high prices, for if labour is highly paid, prices must soar in proportion, regardless of the fact that the middle-classes, to which I belong, are the chief sufferers. I merely wish to state my problem and see if anyone can help me to solve it.

We soldiers read everywhere that the State looks to us to build up the nation again after the ravages of war; the only way of doing this is to start on the basis of home. But the cost of starting a home at all is almost prohibitive.

Take furniture. We were pricing it the other day.

A small modern wardrobe was £56. A tea-set (once to be got at £1 18s.) was £5. A pair of linen sheets 35s. and so on in proportion.

We don't want to begin saddled with debt, so the instalment principle does not appeal to us; and how can we raise enough money for such initial expenses as these?

WHERE TO LIVE?

Then, where are we to live? The small house or flat in the distant suburb has become almost impossible now, owing to difficulties of transit. The authorities are slow in restoring that to its normal condition. Strikes and other troubles are apt to hold us up at a moment's notice; if we are helping to run an important business we must be sure of the means of getting to it. And nothing could be more uncertain, more congested, than all transport is now.

I say nothing about rents, but rates in town have become too high for a young couple to think of settling near the man's work.

There are schemes on foot for providing officers with dwellings at a moderate rental, but these are scarcely comprehensive enough as yet to embrace many people, and the places which this kindness suggests are too far out to be of much use to a business man confronted with the transit difficulty.

After furniture and rates we come to an even greater stumbling-block—the question of service.

This is too often discussed in the papers for me to dilate upon it here. I am told there are no longer any servants, or only those at wages beyond anything that I can afford; thus a general servant is £40 a year, besides the board and incidental expenses. Failing a servant, my wife must be absorbed in domestic work and can never come out with me. This is not an arrangement that will appeal to any Englishman. A German may like it, but an Englishman wants his wife to be a companion to him.

At the same time, there is something to be said for the German ideas of housewifery and, above all, for the French ideas.

IN OTHER COUNTRIES.

The women of those countries are trained in domesticity as to a business. They do not regard the care of their households as a hardship. They like it. It interests them. Therefore they are more successful than are many of our brides. A German girl's education is not complete till she has stayed in the household of some poor pastor (incidentally her fees supplement his scanty income) whose wife instructs her in everything pertaining to a house, from the marketing to the serving of the meal upon the table. Dairying, curing, preserving, cooking, care of linen and furniture, all are gone into, and the household, the husband and the bride are much the better for this knowledge. Marriage on a small income becomes possible when there is a thrifty administrator at the head of the household.

I fear that when, or rather if, I marry my dear wife will not be able to cook a meal, no matter what the emergency, or direct the servant, no matter how incompetent. Our English girls affect to despise these things, or describe themselves as being bored by them.

It is bewildering to meet so many nice girls who take no interest in creating the "foyer" which makes their comfort as well as ours possible.

It begins to look as if I, with the best will in the world to be married, would have to pass my days in solitude and become an old bachelor while she becomes an old maid—not only because of the difficulties of the times, but because my income of £500 a year (and prospects) isn't enough for a modern bride who has never been trained in the business of home-making.

R.A.F. CAPTAIN.

BY AIR TO CONSTANTINOPLE.



Looking down upon a harbour in Crete from the level of the aeroplane flight.



The crater of Vesuvius as it appeared to the airmen who flew over it. - Photographed during the first flight made by British airmen to bomb Constantinople in 1917.



MAORIS' WAR DANCE.—Maoris of New Zealand Pioneer Battalion in their national "Haka" war dance, which they will perform at Queen's Hall, London, on Monday in aid of St. Dunstan's.



A NEW ROLE.—Commander Olive Locker-Lampson, M.P., the famous commander of armoured cars in Russia, has purchased two weekly newspapers.



COMING TO LONDON.—Miss Peggy Primrose, who will appear in the new "Laughing Eyes," which will shortly be produced



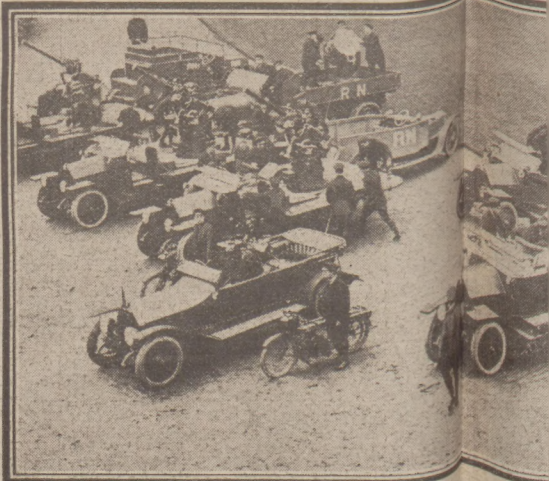
HUN SHIPPING CHIEF.—Dr. Cuno, who has been appointed to take the late Herr Albert Ballin's place as General-Director of Hamburg-America Steamship Co.

MENTIONED—



Lady Robertson, wife of Sir William Robertson, who has had a narrow escape from injury in a cross-roads motor collision on the London road near Guildford.

ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS WHICH



A squadron of mobile anti-aircraft guns ready for instant call



Guns and crews of the Anti-Aircraft Corps on their way to answer an emergency call.

We are now permitted to publish these photographs illustrating the work of the Anti-Aircraft Corps, which has done splendid service in defending London and provincial centres against the repeated attacks of enemy aeroplanes, and the

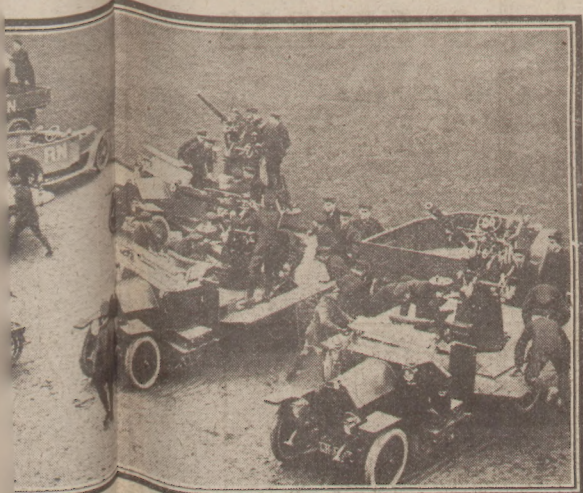


AIRMAN'S WEDDING.—Major N. V. Wrigley, R.A.F., married to Miss Kathleen Howarth at St. Stephen's Church, Sydenham Hill, London.

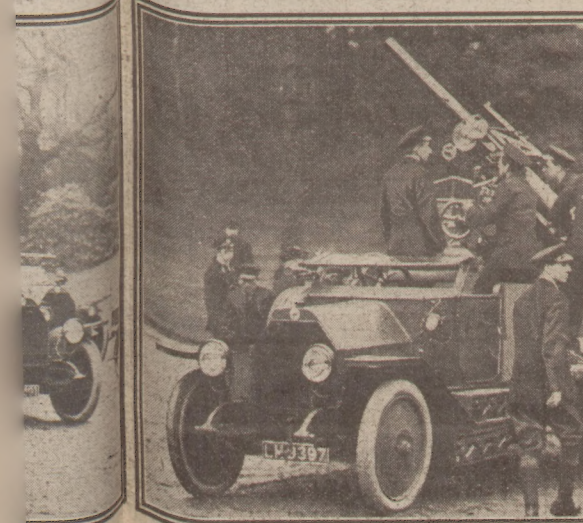


WAS REPORTED KILLED.—Lance-Corporal [Name] of the 2nd Devon
back in Blighty in Exeter Hospital. He [Name] of the [Name]
treated him when a prisoner.

UNS WHICH GUARDED LONDON.



guns ready for instant call to action wherever they may be needed.



A gun crew of Anti-Aircraft Corps at practice. The men attained great efficiency with their weapons. Attacks of enemy aircraft. Practically nothing was allowed to be published concerning their activities, and their work has hitherto been almost unrecognised. — (Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



Corporal ... of the 2nd Devons, who was reported to be killed, ... He ... the boys how brutally the Huns maltreated ... prisoners.

—IN NEWS.



Mrs. E. P. Strickland, whose husband, Major-General Strickland, was in command of the First Division which helped to break the Hindenburg defences near Thoiry.

LOOKING AFTER THE SEA MINES.



A few mines which have passed their final tests lying ready for issue as required at one of the principal British mine-laying bases. — (Official.)



Testing sea mines in tanks before issue to make sure that they are impervious to water. The very greatest care is exercised in these tests. — (Official.)



FOR BLINDED SOLDIERS.—A tableau in the Haka war dance representing attack and defence. The dance is a most dramatic performance throughout and will form a particularly attractive item at Queen's Hall entertainment.



ON RETIRED LIST.—Rear-Admiral Frederick D. Gilpin Brown, who has just been gazetted as having been placed on the retired list.



FOR S.P.C.A.—Miss Mander, daughter of Lady Mander, who has done good work with Duke of Portland's Army Veterinary Corps.



FIREMAN HERO.—Station Officer T. M. Crowe, of Cannon-street, London, awarded the King's Medal for gallantry during enemy air raid.

DAVID GREIG

"The Firm that Lowers Prices First."

SPECIAL OFFER
REAL SARDINES
of finest quality10 1/2 D.
per
tin.

6 tins for 5/- or 5/6 carriage paid to any part of the United Kingdom. 10 Pilsch in Pure Olive Oil, quarter club size. We will serve anybody anywhere at 81/3 each (10 tins) carriage forward.

DAVID GREIG

Canned Goods Dept.

175, FERNDALE ROAD, BRIXTON LONDON, S.W.9.

W.J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.

Baby Carriages direct from the Maker.

"The Economic."

Large baby 37 by 15 inches inside. 4 Coe Strap Springs. Wired on Rubber Tyres.

£5 5/-

Complete with Over-End Apron. Carriage Paid. Free.

All kinds on Easy Terms. Send for New Catalogue No. 6, 10d Free.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.15

WEST END BRANCH—322 & 325, EDGWARE RD., W. N.W. BRANCH: BALHAM—53, High Road, BATTERSEA PARK RD., S.W.1. (Clapham Junction end).

CATFORD—129, Rushley Green.

CHISWICK—224, High Road.

CROYDON—17, George Street.

ELKPHANT & CASTLE—33, 35, & 37, Newington Butts.

FOREST GATE—69, Woodlodge Road.

HACKNEY—391, Mare Street.

HARRINGAY—593, Green Lane.

HULLFORD—10, North Street.

KINGSTON—56, Fife Road.

LEA—19, High Road (Edgware end).

OLD A&T ROAD—No. 219.

PENGELLY—126, Beckenham Road.

WIMBORNE—5, Broadway Market.

WOOLWICH—62, Powis Street.

EAST END BRANCH—14, Marie Road, London, S.E.

PERSONAL.

BRENTWOOD Asylum, Brentwood—Wanted, Nurses: commencing salary £49, including war bonus.—For form of application apply to the Matron.

RETURNED Prisoners.—Any information regarding Pte. A. B. Wright, 13383, B Coy, 7th Buffs, taken prisoner March 21, 1918, heard of last from Stendal, gratefully received by Cook, 6, High St., Canterbury.

WILL anyone who knows of an Officer, Non-Commissioned Officer, or Private Soldier who has been blinded or practically deprived of sight in the war, and who is not at a London Hospital, be so good as to communicate with Sir Arthur Pearson, St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, London, N.W.1.

UNIFORM, Jewellery, Muffs, Underwear, Boots, Trunks and all effects: largest secondhand stock in the world: buying, selling, pawnbroking, and officers' outfitting: master dealers, always reasonable; buyers from the trade also—Goldman's Uniforms, Derwentport.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity: Ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 22, Grosvenor Gardens, Shop, 1, Burlington Arcade, W.12.

PHOTO Match-Box Case.—Send photo and 2s. 6d. for sample, Eyres, 69, Sisters-avenue, London, S.W.11.

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of Eightpence per word. Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling per word. Name and Address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard, London, E.C.4.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat. at 2.

AMBASSADORS. TWICE DAILY, at 2.45 and 8.30.

LEE WHITE in a new song show, "15."

APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY."

Eves. at 8. Mats. Tues. Fris. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 3243.

COMEDY.—Eves. at 8. "TALL TALE." Mats. 2.30. Musical.

COURT.—Shakespeare's Comedy, "TWELFTH NIGHT."

To-day, 2.15 and 8. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.

CRITERION, 2.30 and 8. YOU NEVER KNOW, Y'KNOW.

Nightly, at 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

DAILY'S. Nightly, 7.45. Mats. Tues. and Sat. at 2. (3rd Year).

DRAY LANE. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."

Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 8.30. "BABES IN THE WOOD."

DUKE OF YORKS.—2.30.8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO.

Eve. 7.45. George Troup. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

GARRICK.—(Ger. 9513). Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.

CHALLEY'S AUNT. By Brandon Thomas.

CLOVE.—Eves. at 2.15 and 8. "NURSE HENSON."

MARIE LOUISE. Mats. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.

HAYMARKET.—Eves. at 8. DENNIS RADIE in "THE

FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE CHINESE. (3rd Year).

To-day, 2.15 and 7.30. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.

KINGSWAY (Ger. 4032). "A WEEK END." New Farce

by Walter W. Miller. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

LONDON PAVILION.—G. B. Cochran's "AS YOU

WERE." Eves. 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

LYCEUM. "CINDERELLA."

Twice Daily, at 2 and 7. Popular prices. Ger. 7617.

LYRIC. Eves. at 8. "ROXANA."

Nightly, at 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. and Thurs. at 8.15.

LYRIC OPERA HOUSE, HAMMERSMITH.—Twice Daily,

at 2.30 and 8. "PETER PAN." by J. M. Barrie.

NEW. At 2 and 7. "PETER PAN." by J. M. Barrie.

Daily, at 2. Thurs. and Sat. Eves. at 7 over at 10.10.

OXFORD. IN THE NIGHT WATCH. Eves. 8.15.

Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Madras Tiberade.

PLAYHOUSE.—2.30 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WITT"

Charles Hawtree, Gladys Cooper. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

QUEEN'S.—"THE LUCK OF THE NAVY." Twice Daily,

at 2.30 and 8. See the sensational submarine scene.

QUEEN'S. Percy Hutchinson. Reappearance of

Actual Photo taken
at Salonika.PRIVATE MEISE, A.S.C., M.T.,
Mediterranean Expeditionary Force

Mrs. Meise, writes: "It gives me great pleasure to inform you that I sent my husband two bottles of your Phosferine Tablets some time ago, and he writes from Salonica, to say he has derived great benefit in taking it; not only has it kept him in good health and spirits, but it has been the means of saving him from a very severe attack of Malaria, and although admitted to hospital he was out and about in the course of a few days, which he attributes to his system and nerves being fortified by careful and judicious use of Phosferine, and he concludes his letter by urging me to send him a good supply with every parcel."

This hardened soldier says Phosferine was the only effective means of safeguarding himself from Malaria and other sicknesses peculiar to the unhealthy Eastern climate—Phosferine enabled his nerve organisms to create that extra vital force to easily resist any prevailing epidemics.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see that you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
ExhaustionNeuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of AppetiteLassitude
Neuritis
Faintness
Erythraemia
AnemiaBackache
Rheumatism
Headache
Hysteria
Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is required.

The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your soldier or sailor will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices: 1/3, 3/- and 5/-. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

PRINCE'S.—(Gerrard 3400).

Eves. 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.15.

ROYALTY.—2.30 and 8.15. THE TITLES by Arnold Bennett.

Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. Abbey Smith, Eva Moore.

ST. JAMES.—GERTRUDE ELLIOTT in "EYES OF

SOUTH." Eves. 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S.—At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A

Musical Farce. Matinee, Wed. Fri. Sat. 2.30.

SAVOY (Ger. 3566).—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.15. Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

SCALA.—MATHEWSON LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK."

Eves. 8. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

SHAFESBURY.—"YES, UNCLE!" (2nd Year). Eves.

8. Matinee, Wed. and Sat. 2.

STRAUD.—Arthur Bourne in "BUZZ BUZZ."

Eves. 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE.—At 8. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ."

Margaret Bannerman. Mats. Tu. Th. Fri. Sat. 2.30.

VICTORIA PALACE.—Matinee, Daily, at 2. "WHERE

THE RAINBOW ENDS." Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d.

WYNDHAM'S. Nightly at 8. "THE LAW DIVINE."

A Comedy by H. V. Esmond. Mats. Tues. Wed. Sat. 2.30

ALHAMBRA.—Eves. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15

"The Bing Boys on Broadway." Geo. Robey, Violet Lora

COLISEUM (Ger. 7541).—2.30 and 7.45. Serge Diaghileff's

Russian Ballet. Max Dorewski, Bogdan's Comedians.

HIPPODROME. London. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. 2nd

Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. (Ger. 650)

PALACE.—Eves. at 8. Mon., Wed. and Sat. 2. "HULLO,

AMERICA!" Elsie Janis, Billy Merson, Owen Nares.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 8 and 8.45. Wilkie Bard, Ernie

Lottoria, and Co. Ellis Shields, Maudie Scott.

SURRENDER OF THE GERMAN FLEET.—Queen's Hall

Daily, this week at 8. Mats. Wed. Th. and Fri. 5

NEW GALLERY.—2 to 11. "Sirens of the Sea." At

2.45, 5, 7.15, 9.30. Also Charlie Chaplin.

THE
OVERSEAS
DAILY
MIRRORThe
Picture Paper
for
the Dominions.All Soldiers returning home
should place their orders
now for theOverseas
Edition
of the
Daily Mirror.This splendid pictorial record
of events the world over is
without rival. No overseas
home is complete without it.
Each number contains six
issues of "The Daily Mirror"
bound together.Order now through your
Newspaper, or send a sub-
scription direct to theManager,
Overseas Daily Mirror,
23-29, Boulevard St.,
London.

Subscription:

6 months post free
to Canada ... 16s. 6d.To all other parts
of the world ... 18s. 6d.THE
OVERSEAS
DAILY
MIRROR

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Peace Courts.

I am told there will be no Courts until peace is actually signed, but then there are to be half a dozen in quick succession. The only thing almost that will debar presence at these is anything of a scandalous savour.

"Megan" "Out."

Miss Megan Lloyd George is "out." With the wearing of longer frocks she has "put up" her hair. Her father, I hear, would have liked her to remain "a little girl" a bit longer, but Mrs. Lloyd George wanted a companion, so that settled the matter.

Mr. Law Consulted.

Several orderly and quiet deputations of soldiers have been to 10, Downing-street in connection with demobilisation, a matter as to which the Prime Minister has been in close conference with Mr. Bonar Law. The tangles will be unravelled before the two leave for Paris at the end of the week.

Treated as Human.

One thing is certain with regard to demobilisation troubles, and that is Mr. Lloyd George will have the men in the Services treated as civilians as far as possible. Lord Milner's handling of the Falkstone difficulty left nothing to be desired.

Quite a Job.

Two hundred thousand letters a day, on an average, are pouring into the War Office with regard to demobilisation. Nearly a third of these applications are in respect of men who cannot be traced owing to being wrongly described. All this is no help to the officials.

Happy Land!

A man who has been in Cologne recently told me this story:—"I entered the bar of a fashionable hotel wondering if I could get any sort of a drink. The barman (a Belgian) suggested a Martini cocktail. He had not



Lady Charnwood has done much Red Cross work.



Miss Ethel May is in 'The Boy' at the Adelphi.

only the best London gin and the best French vermouth, but the bar was stocked with everything, most of which I hadn't seen in London for several years. Cologne suffering deprivations? Not likely!"

Mutiny V.C.

A correspondent reminds me that Sir James Hills-Johnes was not the last of the "Mutiny" V.C.s, as was reported. Queen Alexandra's trusted adviser, Sir Dighton M. Probyn, who will be eighty-six in about a fortnight, also gained the bronze cross during the terrible days of the '57 sepoys rising. His first taste of fighting dates back to 1852!

His Beard.

Sir Dighton walks now with a slight stoop, which is not wonderful considering his age. His long white beard is always noticeable at a royal function, just like Mr. Hyndman's at a Socialist gathering!

At the Savoy.

All the babies at the Duchess of Newcastle's fancy dress dance were so original that Priscilla Lady Annesley, Lady Alice Mahon and Mme. Genée found difficulty in picking the winners in the great march-past. Lady Annesley's tall young niece, Miss Patience Lewis, in helmet and robes as Victory, was admired.

Mourning Twickenham.

Twickenham will miss Lord Michelham. His was a notable figure in the riverside town, where I often used to see him driving about in his modest one-horse brougham. His many charities were always conformed without a flourish of trumpets.

"Interesting" Cooking.

Do men like cooking? I am led to ask by a recent advertisement in which a young man looking for a valet's place announces that he "could do plain cooking, or anything else interesting."

Ireland's Water Power.

Lord Leitrim is one of a committee which sits on Monday to inquire into Ireland's canal development. He has taken a great interest in the subject, and his expert advice will be a great asset.

State and Railways.

My Dublin correspondent mentions another matter which is engaging attention in Ireland—namely, the State purchase of the railways. It is thought the Government will nationalise the Irish lines as an experiment which may guide them in bigger operations of the same kind elsewhere.

The Venue.

The theatre at which "Oh, Joy!" will be staged when it comes to London is the Kingsway, which has been leased from Miss Lillah McCarthy. The production takes place some time next month. Musical comedy seems to be coming East.

Volunteer Lunch.

There will be an interesting lunch to-day at a leading restaurant. Lieutenant-Colonel Walter Gibbons will entertain the men who have helped in the Middlesex Motor Transport Volunteers. They have done excellent work during the war. Amongst the convives will be Lord Chylesmore, Sir Douglas Dawson and Sir Albert Stanley, from whom an important utterance is expected.

The Ladies' Guild.

The Music Hall Ladies' Guild holds its matinee at the Pavilion this afternoon. The ladies of the music-hall have done so much to help the war charities that they ought to be well supported to-day. Princess Maud, as well as Lady Beatty and other well-known people, will be there.

Released Actor.

Mr. Kenneth Douglas, being demobilised, will again be treading a West End stage—that of the Garrick, to be exact—when the present attraction finishes. The piece will be a new comedy by Mr. Bernard Parry. Mr. Lyn Harding and Miss Amy Brandon-Thomas will be in it, too.

Better Now.

The literary world will be pleased to learn (as I was yesterday) that Mr. Charles N. Williamson, the well-known novelist, is now, after a severe illness, regaining his health. I trust we shall see him in London ere long, as sturdy and cheerful as ever.

Keep Out the Hun!

From what I hear, one of the reasons of the barbers' strike is not an economic one at all. The men maintain they have reason to fear that the German operator is creeping back again. I hope it is not true.

In the Lead.

London is to have a new leading lady. She is Miss Muriel Martin-Harvey, and she will be at the St. Martin's in the principal woman's part of "A Certain Livelihood."

"Mommie" Gives Way.

Shaftesbury-avenue breathes more easily. Sir Alfred Butt feels much better. Miss Elsie Janis is now allowed by Mrs. Janis to appear at the Monday matinees at the Palace. Hitherto it has not been possible.

Book-Borrowers' Ways.

Among the latest victims of the book-borrower is the Hon. William Warren-Vernon, great-nephew of Lord Vernon. He has been driven to advertise in the agony column for the return of a volume of memoirs lent to a



Miss Dorothy Brooke, daughter of Colonel Brooke, has directed canteens in Paris.



Miss F. C. Eden, pursuing at the Elsie Inglis Serbian Hospital in Switzerland.

friend about six months ago. What makes the situation more poignant is that the book contained some original letters from the subject of the memoir to Mr. Vernon.

THE RAMBLER.

FOR RHEUMATIC PAINS
TRY A HOT ALKALINE BATH
INSTEAD OF DRUG DOSING.

Trained nurse says this always stops even the worst agony within ten minutes. Any chemist can tell you how to make your bath water strong alkaline at trifling cost. No need of visiting expensive hot springs.

There was once a time when sufferers from rheumatic or gouty pains, swelling and stiffness, had to journey to one of the famous hot alkaline springs to take a course of the medicated baths. That was the only way they could be sure of finding immediate relief. Medical science, however, has made vast strides since those days, and the composition of the medicinal spring waters has now been so exactly ascertained by analysis that any chemist can tell you how to produce, in the privacy of your own home, medicated and oxygenated alkaline bathing water which does all that the waters of any hot mineral spring can do. In fact, he can supply identically the same medicinal constituents for you to dissolve in plain hot water. Doctors often disagree about just why this medicated water produces such amazingly quick results, for, as in many other branches of medical science, opinions differ regarding exact causes, but there is one outstanding fact concerning which there is not a single dissenting voice, and that is the marvellous pain-dispelling power of the hot medicated water. A patient may be suffering acute rheumatic agony before getting into the bath, but he has no pain at all when he gets out a few minutes later. There is no chance for argument about anything which invariably is so effective as this. The antiseptic and remarkable healing qualities of the medicated and oxygenated water also render it highly beneficial to the skin, especially in serious cases of eczema or inflammations generally.—N. H.

NOTE: The various strongly alkaline mineral ingredients referred to in the above article can be obtained from any chemist already combined (ready for immediate use) in the form of a standard compound, which is known technically as Reudel bath salitates (powder-form). This is so often prescribed by physicians that most chemists keep it ready put up in packets of convenient sizes at very slight cost; therefore, giving the treatment a trial is an extremely simple matter.

Your Baby's Life

Is far too precious to be jeopardised by dietary experiments. Frame Food is endorsed by thousands of mothers whose strong and healthy children have grown and flourished on it. Frame Food means sound teeth and strong bones. It will make your baby strong and sturdy.

Write to-day for FREE SAMPLE. FRAME FOOD CO., 85, Standon Road, Southfields, S.W.



FRAME FOOD

'DAILY MIRROR' REFLECTIONS

for 1919.

The New Volume of
**HASELDEN
CARTOONS**

1/- Net

THE

THE EPITY GIRL

By JUNE BOLAND

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

EVE MERRIAM, secretly married to **MAURICE HALSEY**, whom she regards as her errant husband.
PETER LISLE, in love with Eve, and **RACHEL VANE**, a one-time enemy of Eve.

EVE.

"IF YOU ONLY KNEW."

EVE for the first time found Mrs. Halsey a little difficult after Maurice had left. It was not so much that the old lady treated her with an air of coldness, as that there was continually a reproachful expression in her pale eyes. Yet she tried to be just to Eve; she tried to realise what Eve must have experienced when, on the very eve of her wedding with another man, her own husband had returned.

She tried to realise, too, that Eve did not love Maurice, but Peter, and that she must accustom herself to the fact that Maurice was alive, that he had claims to consideration, that he desired her love. But it was here Mrs. Halsey failed. To her it was an inconceivable fact that any woman should prefer Peter Lisle to Maurice.

She saw no flaw in her son; she knew nothing of the relations that had really existed between him and Eve—therefore, of necessity, she judged Eve a little harshly. What mother would have not?

But inevitably it hurt Eve, and she determined to broach the subject. The two ladies were alone in Mrs. Halsey's sitting room. Eve had been reading aloud, when she suddenly ceased and glanced towards her mother-in-law.

Then she laid down her book, rose and re-seated herself on a low stool at Mrs. Halsey's feet. Into Mrs. Halsey's eyes crept a slight look of uneasiness. She knew Eve was going to approach a subject which she herself had longed to discuss, yet could not make up her mind to. Eve took the plunge, her hand which was lying idle on Mrs. Halsey's lap in her own.

"You are not very pleased with me," she began.

Mrs. Halsey moved a little uneasily.

"Why, dear?"

Eve looked up into the round face she had learned to love.

"Because I have let Maurice go away. At least, you thought I should have prevented his doing so."

Mrs. Halsey felt at a loss. What could she say?

"Well, dear," she said, "I think you might have persuaded him to stop. It seems so very strange, not only to me, but to everyone, for him to go away just now."

"But it was the best thing to do?"

"That it could not be, surely," said the old lady a little fretfully.

"We both believed that was best," Eve answered gravely. "I offered to go, but he would not let me."

"Of course not, of course not," Mrs. Halsey said uncertainly.

"And at his special request I consented to remain here with you. Eve clasped her knees with her hands. "Somehow," she went on, half to herself, "I had not thought it would be so difficult."

Mrs. Halsey bridled a little. She felt hurt.

"Difficult, Eve? How do you mean difficult?"

Eve turned swiftly and again took Mrs. Halsey's hand in hers.

"Please, please," she begged, "don't be cross with me. If you only knew!" She broke off, and her eyes filled with tears. "It is so, so impossible to realise everything. Surely you can understand that."

Mrs. Halsey had already repented of her harshness. She leaned forward and touched the girl's hair lovingly with her hand. A film came across her eyes.

"I can understand that, my dear," she said gently, "but I know that my son loves you. . . . I want you to love him."

Her eyes rested questioningly on the girl's face. Surely Eve must love Maurice—her feeling for Peter Lisle would fade. It must be Maurice she really loved. Who could doubt it thought the mother.

Eve was silent for some moments, then she said in a scarcely audible voice:

"Won't you leave it to us—to Maurice and me?"

"Eve"—Mrs. Halsey clasped her hands together as if in supplication—"Eve, you will be just to him? Remember, he is my only son."

Her tones were full of pleading, her eyes expressed deep yearning, and Eve felt for the mother, as she had done for the son, a stirring of pity.

EVE DECIDES.

BUT what consolation could she give the mother? She could not hold out a hope even that she could ever bestow her love on Maurice. For some moments the deep emotions that swept over Eve held her silent. Instantly, against her will, Peter's image rose before her—her heart cried aloud for him and him alone; she tried to beat it ruthlessly down—she told herself that Maurice Halsey was her husband, that her duty was to him.

She could feel Mrs. Halsey's eyes upon her. She knew they were dimmed with tears.

"I will be—just to him," Eve said at length. "Then I thank God for that," said the old

lady gently. She put out a hand once more and stroked the golden tresses.

"If you like," Eve said, suddenly moving to her feet, "if you like I can go, and then he can return."

She clasped and unclasped her hands restlessly. It had suddenly been borne in upon her that to stay at Morton Grange was insupportable. Day after day would pass and there was really nothing for her to do. A longing to throw herself heart and soul into some work—something that would occupy her mind and wear her body out physically—came upon her.

"Yes, I will go," she repeated. "It will make it easier for us all."

Mrs. Halsey was looking at her now in genuine consternation. She had never contemplated Eve's leaving; such a thing was to her outside the question.

Eve's vigorous pronouncement startled her. It convinced her, too, at the same time that nothing she could say or do would alter things—Eve had made up her mind.

"I can see now," Eve said gravely, "that that is what I ought to do."

"But—Maurice—" began Mrs. Halsey.

"Maurice and I have settled together what we are to do. He will understand that it is best for me not to stay here, where I can do nothing but think, think, think ceaselessly night and day."

She spoke Eve stretched out her hands, the words broke passionately from her lips, and again Mrs. Halsey stared at her in amazement.

"I must work—I must do something," Eve continued vehemently. She began to walk restlessly up and down the room, her head bent, her eyes fixed on the ground. Then suddenly she became conscious of a little stifled sound that somehow went straight to her heart.

She glanced up and saw that the old lady was weeping and sobbing slowly down her cheeks—she wiped them away with a tiny handkerchief. Her appearance and expression were almost that of a child that has been hurt.

For a moment she glanced at Eve while she tried to stifle any sound of distress.

In an instant Eve was on her knees by her side—her arms round the ample form in the chair. This woman had acted almost as a mother to her, always she had been considerate, kind, gentle. Many times she had told Eve that she looked upon her as her own daughter.

She was growing old, in many ways life had been a disappointment to her—her husband's success had been too big for her simple, kindly soul. She wanted to be more content and happy with a lesser success.

Eve knew how deep was the affection this woman felt for her, and swiftly as she had decided that she must go, so swiftly she decided that she must do so to remain. Her own feelings, her own thoughts, what did they matter? Eve felt she could not bear to see that kind, good-natured face distorted by a real grief, a grief caused by herself.

"Please, please, you so much that I should go," she whispered, "I will remain. Please, dear Mrs. Halsey, don't! I—I can't bear it."

"I'm just a silly old woman. Things have been a bit too much for me, and I've got upset. It would mean a great deal to a lonely old woman, Eve, if you'd put up with her for a bit longer." She laid a hand on Eve's, and the younger woman saw how it trembled.

"Don't leave me, dear," she begged.

"I will not leave you," Eve answered, "if you want me as much as that—I will stay."

RACHEL'S FIANCE.

MAURICE had taken rooms at the Savoy. At first it had been his intention on leaving Morton Grange to bury himself somewhere in the country; then as suddenly he decided that the loneliness would be unbearable.

He must feel, hear, and see other human beings around him, even if he did not participate in their life. A solitary sojourn in the country would drive him mad.

The thought that he had made a sacrifice for Eve carried him through the best part of a week. Then inevitably reaction set in. Why should he, after all, banish himself from her side?

He loved her, loved her with a true, real, sincere love. Why could he not remain near her, and day by day try to win her? He had always been successful with women. Why not with Eve?

Then, like some wanton thrust in a wound, the remembrance of how he had treated her came to him. Remorse, that greatest of all punishments, seized him. Day and night it left him no peace.

Rage against himself drove him to go over and over again every little scene of their past life together. There he had said such and such a thing, made an accusation—Eve had answered him with varying gentleness. He had spoken with brutal cruelty, treated her with a lack of consideration that was inconceivable to him now. And during part of the time when he had been doing those things, Eve had been expecting them.

She had spoken not one single word of reproach, yet he had left her with no means of support. . . . The thought drove him from his bed at night, drove him remorselessly through the streets, driving the cold sea air upon him.

The woman you love—the woman you cherish—the woman whose very footsteps you worship, you treated thus and thus. . . . You can make no reparation for all these things; you can do nothing. It is nothing against those things if you devote your whole life to her from this day on.

And continually the thought of Peter—Peter Lisle, whom Eve loved, who possessed the love that ought to have been his. A desire to see

this man grew upon him. He would go to Peter and try to discover the conditions in which had been Eve's love. He had hated Peter in the past. But he hated him more now.

Maurice passed his hand wearily over his brow. He had dined and was passing the dinner hour in the bedchamber, the foyer, watching the ceaseless crowding in and out, that seemed to him to continue from morning to night with no pause.

He fell to watching the faces and varied expressions of the crowd that passed nearest him—he felt to wondering what lay beneath the mask of a smiling woman's eyes. Many, perhaps half of them there, must be bearing some secret grief about with them, yet to other human beings no sign was visible; they talked, laughed, dined and amused themselves; was it in the majority of cases merely to still the never ceasing ache of heart sorrow?

He lit another cigarette, then fell to comparing the many beautiful women with Eve—in his eyes no one could compare with her.

Again the thought of Peter obtruded itself. Would it be very strange, he wondered, if he went and called on Peter? He took out his watch and glanced at it—it was already too late now.

He tried to picture a meeting between himself and Peter Lisle. The whole thing was ludicrous, impossible.

He was still smoking, staring moodily in front of him, when he least aware of a tall woman, leaning on the arm of an elderly gentleman. Vaguely the woman's outline was familiar to him. She turned suddenly towards him, and as their eyes met he recognised Rachel Vane.

His first impulse was to avoid her. He rose to his feet, he had already returned her bow, and was turning away when he became aware that she was coming towards him.

The next moment he was shaking hands with her, and the elderly gentleman stood by her side. Miss Vane was dressed entirely in black and, as always, was one of the best-dressed women in the room. From her neck depended a necklace of very fine pearls. She toyed with them, letting them run through her fingers as she spoke.

"How are you, Mr. Halsey?" she said easily. There was no trace of embarrassment about her manner, although there had been about Maurice's. "How are you? May I introduce my fiancée—Mr. Elmore?" She moved a glowed towards the elderly gentleman as she spoke.

Maurice held out his hand a little awkwardly, and yet he felt an instant sense of relief to hear that Rachel Vane was about to be married.

She was a handsome-looking man of about sixty, and Maurice recognised him as a well-known "bon viveur" and racing man who was extremely wealthy and, by reason of his good nature, a general favourite with the crowd upon whom he was a confirmed bachelor, and it was something of a triumph for Rachel Vane that he had succumbed to her charms.

Rachel was looking at the man who had deceived her with anxious eyes. Why had she married him? He was unkind and pale, and there was a look of suffering in his eyes.

In her heart she had prayed that Maurice and Eve would be happy together. Was it too much to hope that they would be?

He understood that you escaped from Germany? Mr. Elmore asked, while he regarded Maurice with interest. It never occurred to him to be jealous of any of Rachel's acquaintances, as he was a man of superb self-control.

He looked upon as a confirmed bachelor, and it was something of a triumph for Rachel Vane that he had succumbed to her charms.

"Yes," Maurice answered, with an air of absolute indifference—it was almost as if he had been asked by someone else, "I escaped about a month ago."

"Oh—no doubt you have many interesting experiences to relate?" went on Elmore.

"Absolutely none," answered Maurice indifferently. He was waiting for Rachel and her rich fiancé to move on. A sudden idea had entered his mind, an idea which absorbed him—he wanted to be alone, he must be alone to think it out.

"Don't miss to-morrow's fine instalment."

REMINDER TO BEAUTIES.

Only Six Days Left to Enter "Daily Mirror" £1,000 Contest.

Intending competitors for The Daily Mirror £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers are reminded that January 15 is the closing date of the contest.

Thus any photographs to be entered must be sent within the next six days. None received after January 15 can be accepted.

The £1,000 offered by The Daily Mirror to Britain's most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:

First prize £500 Twenty prizes £10

Second prize 100 each of £10

Third prize 50 Twenty-five prizes £5

Fourth prize 25 each of 5

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time between August and September.

The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous de Havilland aeroplanes to be employed in the London-Paris Ritz to Ritz service.

Cash prizes of £25, £10 and £5 are offered also to the photographers who photograph respectively the winners of the first, second and third prizes.

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, The Daily Mirror, 25-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4.

THE

MAKING OF MANON

By "ESTELLE."

I HAD a note from Manon this morning, asking me round to spend the afternoon at her microscopic flat. She had news, her note informed me hurriedly, she had three whole leaves from the hospital, and a certain first Lieutenant in the R.A.F. had wired to her that he had arrived in London and would call for her at six o'clock. Moreover she wanted me to help her to finish her letter.

I went. I am fond of Manon, although I consider her unecessarily good-looking. Her features are not extraordinarily fine, but the whole effect is dangerously charming. I looked forward to seeing her, and to her coming.

By four o'clock we were in her little bedroom. "Sit down, there's a dear," she said, "and while you are finishing that sash I will reveal to you my horrid secrets."

While she was examining herself critically in the glass I had time to observe she was not looking her best. She looked pale, and little lines were visible round the eyes and mouth.

"V.A.D. work is tiring, and it had left its mark on her. There were two little blackheads on her chin and her hair was lank and straight.

"Yes, I am ugly, am I not?" she said, gaily as if in answer to my unspoken thoughts. "Do you think Sidney will get an awful fright when he sees me?" "It doesn't worry me," I worry you, anyway," I said, biting off my thread.

"It doesn't," she said, "because I am going to make myself pretty, here and now."

"Paint and powder," I said, acidly, "will not banish those pores on your face. And you can't crimp your hair, because of the gas rationing. If you don't want to frighten your fiancé, you'd better take a few days' rest and keep severely to yourself."

"Your dear old puss," said Manon, who was washing. "You don't use soap on your face."

I exclaimed, as she rubbed a creamy lather into her skin. "Not ordinary soap," she explained, "but she rinsed and dried it. 'Pilitana' wouldn't call it soap, and it doesn't hurt you."

"I can't use anything but a neutral soap, and a chemist tells me this is the nearest to neutral you can get."

"What's that?" I asked.

"Mercolised Wax," said Manon. "I never use cold creams, they clog your skin up and make it muddy. Whenever I get tired of my old skin I just put some of this on, which removes the outer cuticle, leaving a nice new skin underneath. No, you can't wash, really, silly. Look!" I examined her closely, and certainly her skin looked wonderfully fresh and clear, and there was no sign of roughness.

"Now for those hateful blackheads," she exclaimed. By this time I was quite interested.

She took a small tablet and dissolved it in a glass of hot water. "This is Stymol," she explained. "When the effervesence had subsided she bathed her cheeks with the water and dried her face carefully with a towel."

"Now look!" she said, triumphantly, turning her face to me.

I looked, and to my astonishment saw that the blackheads had entirely disappeared.

While she was brushing her hair I remarked, "aren't you going to have any sleeves at all in this frock?"

"Of course not, it would ruin it. One must have one decent frock, even if it is only for leave-hops with six couples and a grand night. That's what Sidney and I are doing to-night. Sleeves would ruin that frock."

"But, Manon," I expostulated. She smiled. "I'll tell you a novel idea. I've just been thinking for removing superfluous hair—is sold in powder form at any decent chemist, and you mix it with water yourself so as to make a paste. It's simply wonderful, and the process isn't a bit painful, and doesn't leave any red marks of irritation."

Manon was still brushing her thick and pretty hair. It is fairly ordinary in colour, darkest brown, but her hair is so light in it and it is beautifully glossy. "You wash your hair with staxall, don't you?" she asked me. I replied in the negative.

"Oh," she said, "my dear, you should, there's nothing like it. It's most expensive at first, but you can only get it in 4-1b. packets, but they last for ages, and it works out very cheaply in the end. I washed mine last night."

"Good gracious," said I. I could never imagine up properly so soon after a shampoo."

She smiled absently. Now she was brushing a few drops of some liquid into her hair, and fussing about with a comb. When I saw her nearly two o'clock, becoming waves were visible over her forehead.

"All done by kindness and siltmerine," she laughed.

"I'd put it on last night, my hair would have been a mess of curls to-day. But it doesn't suit me, and I just comb a little before I do it up." And she nodded a charmingly dreamy head at my reflection in the glass. "Hot tonight," I remarked.

"Very," she said. "If I don't put some element in I shall be a pink and shiny fright by the end of the first dance." She was covering her face with some lotion. "Practically home-made," she said, "and a chemist keeps almond, and you make it up at home. Don't you think the effect's rather good?"

It was. There was a soft bloom on her face and neck which had no look of "make-up," but which had removed all the "becoming" shine.

"And the beauty of it is," said she, "I am sure of looking the same all the evening. No rushes for a looking-glass and a powder puff for me. I say, Estelle, I'm rather pale though. Just for once!" She dabbed a little white powder on her

andum on her cheeks. It gave her a tiny soft flush which was most becoming, and brought out the colour of her eyes.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRING FOR OBESITY.—(Adv't.)

GREAT SCARCITY OF WOMEN'S GLOVES.

Suggestion That Bare Hands Be the Rule.

NO SKILLED LABOUR.

Can women do without gloves until the present shortage is over?

Prices, owing to recent war conditions, are higher than ever known. Woollen gloves are not popular as they are somewhat awkward for carrying parcels and taking coins from pockets and purses.

"Glove sellers are anxious over the situation," the manager of a Central London firm said to *The Daily Mirror*.

"Skins are very scarce. At the last Milan Fair, where many skins come from, no guarantee of delivery could be made, nor could buyers choose the skins. They had to take what they were given when they were given."

"At the French Grenoble Fair, on which glove-makers depend, skins both 'in the hair' and 'in the white' (to use trade terms) were almost unprocurable."

"For a long time to come skilled labour will be inadequate. Leather dressers are almost unprocurable. Glove-cutters are hard to get. Frenchwomen are building up their husbands' industries, and no longer work as glove-makers as formerly."

"Chemicals for dressing, buttons, clasps and thread are short. Shipping, insurance, packing, labour—all are dearer."

"SALE PRICES!"

Prices Abnormally High and No Quality Guaranteed.

Sale prices, the manager of another firm said, range from 4s. 11d. to 12s. 11d. for red doeskin, suede or chamois for women and from 5s. 3d. to 14s. 11d. for men.

"But of these you will notice we only use the word 'red' or 'chevrete' in inverted commas, as we do not guarantee the quality."

Men's stout gloves are 10s. 11d. to a guinea, fur-lined gloves 25s., and woollen average 11d. a pair.

SUGAR FOR NERVES.

More Sweets Will Mean Better Tempered Children.

The ban on sugar plums is soon to be removed. This will be good news for the nursery, where the candy ration has been keenly felt. Sugar, besides its nourishing power, is an excellent nerve food. The irritability and "snappiness" of the child is often due to the curtailment of sugar.

"We are looking forward to seeing our shop windows themselves again," a proprietor said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "We shall see that our old customers have all their old favourites again. The child is very conservative. He prefers the old-fashioned four-penny penny-allorets to the more expensive dainties."

WIVES WHO WILL WORK.

Women's Romances of the War—Husbands as Partners.

Hundreds of women refuse to go back to the humdrum life of their homes.

"They have learned a profession or trade in war-time. In peace days they want to stick to it."

"My husband joined the Army in 1914. I carried on his business successfully for him," a business woman said to *The Daily Mirror*.

"Now that he has come back he is willing to take me as a partner. We shall continue working together, and hope to make a better income."

"The romance of a woman who made a small fortune in war-time was told by her to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday."

"I joined a firm of dress designers," she said. "I soon found that I should never earn more than thirty shillings a week. I became acquainted with a member of the firm who knew the business thoroughly."

"We trusted one another. I had a small capital and we made a venture on our own. From a small turnover in the first year we secured a thousand pounds profit in the third year."

"A business war romance lies behind a tea-shop opened in the City. A schoolmistress whose health had failed during the war opened a tea-shop near a block of City offices with the help of friends. She has been successful."

BOOKS BANNED BY GIRLS.

The influence of school libraries on the taste of girls was the subject of an address given by Miss Enright at the Educational Conference at University College yesterday.

"One child wrote in an essay: 'I have read David Copperfield most often.'"

"Another girl removed her elder sister for asking if the school library 'was a French Parlourmaid to Countess.' 'We would not have such rubbish in the library,' was the daughter's protest."

VARIOUS SHAPES TO CHOOSE FROM.



A VERY TALL HAT.—A single flower affords the only trimming. Men might take it as a model when, if ever, a new "topper" is designed.



LIKE A TURBAN.—The French modistes often model their hats on the turban, and here is another example. It is effectively embroidered.



NAVY SATIN HAT.—Beads are effectively introduced, forming a dotted design on the crown. A bow of ribbon serves as trimming.



VARI-COLOURED WING.—This wing is the feature of this hat, and sets off its otherwise trim lines. It is a new shape just given over Paris, and is in navy straw.



THE NEW SCARF VEIL.—It is worn with a lot of grey beaver and a brim of mole-skin. A feature is the long chenille tassel. The veil, as seen, is very long.



FELT AND VELVET are effectively combined in this model, which is worn with a veil. The crown is encircled with a fence of winged ornaments.

PROTESTING TROOPS SEE GEN. ROBERTSON.

4,000 A.S.C. Men Send Delegates to Whitehall.

RELEASE PROMISE.

There was another demobilisation demonstration in London yesterday, when a large body of R.A.S.C. men from Park Royal marched to the Horse Guards Parade.

Here they were addressed by staff officers, whose remarks were cheered, while Viscount Gort, V.C., chatted with many of them.

It appears that 4,000 men at Park Royal sent a deputation to the General Commanding demanding their immediate demobilisation and an assurance that they would not be sent to Russia.

The general is stated to have told the men that they would be demobilised as quickly as possible, and those having jobs to go to would be released within a day or two. As regarded drafts to Russia he could give them no assurance.

This did not satisfy the men, who refused to carry on, and they marched in a body to Downing-street, where they demanded to see the Prime Minister.

The officials at No. 10 told the men to go to the Horse Guards Parade.

GENERAL'S ADDRESS.

Sir William Robertson Promises to Investigate the Men's Complaints.

The men did so and formed a square, the centre of which was occupied by General Feilding and other generals.

General Feilding said that if they would wait a little General Sir William Robertson, Commander-in-Chief Home Forces, would come down and personally investigate the grievances. The demonstration was orderly.

Later Sir William Robertson drove up to the Horse Guards Parade and entered the office of the Home Command.

He immediately sent out a staff officer and invited the men's committee into his office to state their case.

After about half an hour's interview the committee returned to the waiting men, accompanied by a major who wore the Ribbon of the V.C., the D.S.O. and other decorations.

The major announced that General Robertson had promised to send a general to the camp to investigate the complaints the men had made regarding the conditions at Park Royal.

PROMISES TO MEN.

The men shouted, "What about the terms? We are not going until we know!"

A corporal said that General Robertson had promised that no men over forty-one should be put on draft overseas and they should have discharges as speedily as possible, that the R.A.S.C. should have a fair percentage of discharges on exactly the same bases as other regiments, and that the men who did not get this Christmas leave and were now on draft should have their leave taken on the draft repatriated. The men received the news with cheers, and at the command of the corporal formed up in companies and proceeded to march back to the depot.

Refused to Parade.—Troops and R.A.F. men refused to parade at Felixstowe yesterday. They held a demonstration, and the general promised an immediate investigation into grievances, whereupon the men returned to duty.

No Work To Do.—Six hundred men in the flying service at Westhamp Hill Aerodrome, Kent, also demonstrated yesterday, and a committee left on a motor-lorry for Whitehall to urge that the men be sent home on leave pending demobilisation, as there is no work for them to do at the aerodrome.

One of the mechanics declared that they were chiefly engaged in making such things as book-cases.

"I HAVE CONFESSED ALL."

Dramatic Deathbed Scene in Prison of French M.P.

"You know all—I confessed everything yesterday." These were almost the last words of M. Turmel, the French M.P., who died in a Parisian prison. During his illness he admitted his first deposition was false, and made a verbal statement to an officer. On the next day he was asked to sign this report, but was too weak to do so, and could only utter the words quoted above. —Reuter.

WAVES FORTY FEET HIGH.

During Monday night's storm considerable damage was done at Southsea, where several tons of banking material was washed away.

Waves were thrown to a height of 40ft., and in places the water swept across the piers and lashed the walls of houses opposite.

Weather Forecast for twenty-four hours:—Strong winds from south-west to north-west, moderating later; cloudy; some showers; moderate temperature.

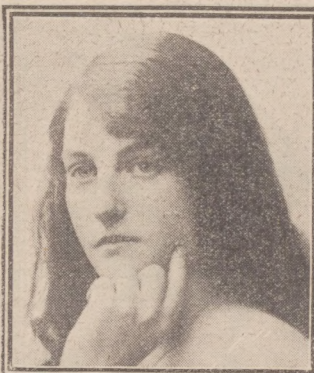
ONLY SIX MORE DAYS BEFORE CLOSE OF "THE DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY COMPETITION



Gathering in the flax harvest, a decidedly beauty-producing occupation.



Has been an industrious worker on the land for some time.



A volunteer motor driver who has a good record of service.



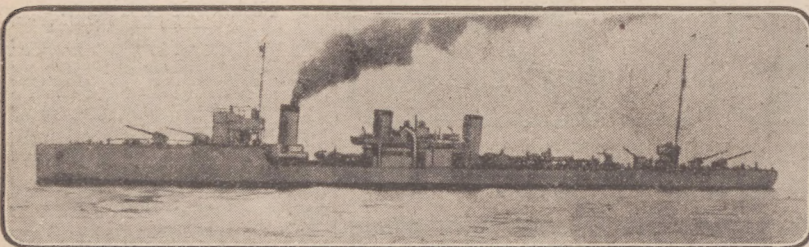
Doing duty with patrol section of Q.M.A.A.C. at Bristol.



For eighteen months in inspection department of munition works.



A bonnie land worker who takes an interest in her work.



Bolshevist destroyer Spartak, which surrendered to British destroyers Vendetta and Vortigem after an exciting chase of over fifty miles.



Survivors of H.M.S. Cassandra, sunk by a mine in the Baltic, on board the destroyer Vendetta.

ARDUOUS DUTY IN BALTIC.—British naval forces operating in the Eastern Baltic have been having anything but a quiet and comfortable time. There are known to be hundreds of mines adrift in these waters, intermittent activity by Bolshevist naval units is another nuisance, and the weather has been of semi-arctic severity.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



DOUBLE DUTCH AT THE SAVOY.—Master and Miss Colt Williams represent picturesque Holland at children's 1919 fancy dress ball at the Savoy Hotel.

TAKE PART of your change in WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

THIS IS THE PLAN.

Most good shops stock 6d. War Savings Stamps—all Post Offices do so. Get into the habit, when shopping, of taking part of your change in these little 6d. War Savings Stamps. You should stick them on a War Savings Card—free from any Post Office or any Shop stocking the Stamps. Make a practice of carrying the card about with you. When you have stuck 31 War Savings Stamps on this Card it may be exchanged for a 15/6 War Savings Certificate, which in five years' time is worth £1. Adopt this plan and you will be surprised to find how quickly and easily you can save money.

6d.

War Savings Stamps
are sold by all
Post Offices and good Shops.

An offer of
New Health
to all who are
Weak
Anaemic
"Nervy"
Run-
down

Owing to the restricted supplies of the choice wine and other materials which have made "Wincarnis" famous throughout the world, we are utterly unable to supply the full requirements of the public, but we are sending out to the Trade the utmost quantity available.

Small 3/- Large 5/6
Size 3/- Size 5/6

FREE ECZEMA CURE

SKIN SUPPERS.—Send to-day for a trial bottle, absolutely free of the wonderful skin discovery, D.D.D. Prescription, a liquid wash containing a most INSTANT RELIEF in all cases of Eczema, Bad Leg, Ringworm, and all Skin Diseases. It cures quickly, permanently, as it kills and throws off the disease germs that are deeply buried in the skin. It heals so that the patient can go on with his life as usual. It is the free trial bottle. It will give you instant relief from all itching disorders, no matter how long you have suffered. This offer is limited. Send no stamps. Only your name and address to D.D.D. LABORATORIES, 3, 5, FLEET LANE, LONDON, E.C. 4.

RHEUMATISM

If you are suffering from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuritis, or any other painful uric acid complaint, let me send you a box of the wonder-working Urate Tablets free of charge. Urate does what many other remedies fail to accomplish. It instantly cures Rheumatism and all kindred complaints. There is no doubt of it. Send your name and address for trial box, or obtain a supply from your chemist today. Address: The Secretary, Urate Laboratories, 104, Prince House, Stoucton Street, London, E.C. 4.

Urate Tablets are sold by Boots (580 branches), Taylor & Francis, Messing White & Co. and all Chemists and Stores at 6d. and 8d. per box.

Urate
(TRADE MARK)
FOR PAINTS
AND WALLS

WITH THE BRITISH IN ITALY.

The first Christmas leave train. The men are too happy to worry about the somewhat primitive accommodation. (Official photograph.)

NEWY'S 'DOUBLE' EVENT AT WOLVERHAMPTON.

Llans Lucre Follows Up His Manchester Success in Smart Style

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

Despite the small entry, the Wolverhampton programme yesterday yielded quite good sport. The arrival list was augmented late on Tuesday night, and fields ruled larger than was at one time expected. Of course, the going was heavy after the bad weather recently experienced, and many competitors, some short of condition, had had enough of it long before the winning post was reached.

A good start was made when seven turned out for the Four-Year Old Hurdle Race. The Manchester winner, Llans Lucre, was, of course, a hot favourite, being backed against the field, and, in the hands of his owner, Mr. H. A. Brown, Newey's horse won very comfortably by two lengths from Dornoch, St. Yves, who was stopped by want of condition, being third.

Prince Francis, about which the good price of 7-4 was obtainable in a field of four, completed a nice double for the Cheltenham stable by cantering in fifteen lengths ahead of Loomian for the Bushbury Selling Chase, Valentine Maher, who was favourite, falling at the first fence.

For the principal event of the afternoon, the Dunstable Hurdle Handicap, eight were saddled, including the top weight, Ivanhoe. It was good betting race, and with Knight of Manister and Rock Aho both finding supporters, bookmakers took 2-1 about Mr. James White's representative, who was the mount of Driscoll.

In the heavy going the favourite could not control the weight to Knight of Manister, which improved on the Baldyle running, and won by eight lengths from the top weight, who only just succeeded in keeping Rock Aho out of third place. The attempt of the Cheltenham connections to bring off a "treble" was upset when Svetoi, considerably improved on the Manchester running, and beat The Bear by four lengths in the Novices' Chase.

The card for this afternoon promises well. It seems scarcely likely that Ivanhoe will be asked to carry 12st. 7lb. in the Osley Hurdle Race after his experience of yesterday, and in view of next week's match against Croydon. Prince Francis has no penalty in the Hinley Chase for yesterday's win, and might go again. My selections are:—
12.30.—MERRY NOOK. 2.30.—P. L. D. E. F.
1.30.—CASTLETON. MANISTER.
1.30.—LINDERRY. 3.0.—BLACK ARCHER.
2.0.—GALICIAN.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
GALICIAN and "PRIDE OF MANISTER."
BOUVERIE.

WOLVERHAMPTON PROGRAMME.

12.30.—STANTON HURDLE RACE, £70; 2m.			
a Sea Voyage	4 11 10	a Golden Square	5 11 6
a Slick Tail	11 10	a Slick Tail	11 10
Merry Nook	6 11 10	a Mount	4 11 3
a Mataro	5 11 6	a Mt. Yves	4 10 10
Thudalun	5 11 6	a Mt. Yves	4 10 10
Bucephalus	5 11 6	a Chelmsford	4 10 10
Flying Joe	5 11 6	a Morning Star	4 10 10
1.0.—SELLING CHASE, £70; 2m.			
a Castleton	4 12 0	a Stag's Head	4 12 0
a Mendol	4 12 0	a Johnson	4 12 0
Royal Visit	4 12 0	a Her Highness	4 11 7
1.30.—HURDLE RACE, £70; 2m.			
Slenderly	4 12 7	a Walpole	6 11 10
Petrol	4 12 5	a Walton Heath	4 11 5
General Picton	4 12 3	a Maris	4 11 2
Barclay	4 12 3	a Maris	4 11 2
a Argentinum	6 11 12	a Wrecker	4 10 13
Seventy Five	6 11 10	a Chucky	4 10 10
a Knight of Glin	4 11 10		
2.0.—OXLEY HURDLE RACE, £100; 2m.			
Ivanhoe	6 12 12	a Doctor Ryan	4 11 5
Hollies Lane	4 12 5	a Potphar	6 10 12
King's Coat	4 12 2	a The Settler	4 10 7
Carl Singer	4 12 0	a Sea Voyage	4 11 5
2.30.—STANTON HURDLE CHASE, £100; 2m.			
The Bore	4 12 2	a Kilford	4 11 11
a Quilla	4 12 2	a Turkinia	5 11 2
3.0.—HIMLEY CHASE, £70; 3m.			
Mr. Pick	4 0 6	a Chalk	6 11 9
Squire Daine	4 12 0	a Manister Bridge	4 11 5
a Prince Francis	4 12 0	a Black Archer	5 11 0

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS AND PRICES

12.30.—Llans Lucre (8-15, Mr. H. A. Brown), 1; Dornoch (6-1), 2; St. Yves (6-1), 3. Also ran: Faustina (10-1), Skager Rack (10-1), Cleora (10-1), 10-1; Long Legs (10-1), 10-1; Prince Francis (7-4, Newey), 1; Loomian (7-1), 2; Royal Visit (6-1), 3. Also ran: Valentine Maher (evens), 10-1; Knight of Manister (6-1, W. Smith), 1; Ivanhoe (1-2), 2; Rock Aho (7-1), 3. Also ran: Airemore (10-1), Airemore (10-1), Knight of Glin (10-8), Bucephalus (10-8) and Double Duck (10-8).
2.00.—Beaumont (6-1, W. Smith), 1; Seventy Five (evens), 2; Mataro (5-1), 3. Also ran: Denison (10-1), Argentinum (10-1), Private Trenton (10-1).
2.30.—Svetoi (2-1, G. W. Payne), 1; The Bore (4-1), 2; Greenwich (6-1), 3. Also ran: Chalk (7-1), Manister Bridge (6-1). 3.0.—Black Archer (W. Smith), w.o.

CARPENTIER'S PLANS.

French Champion Says His First Opponent Will Be Wells.

BASHAM'S NEXT MATCH.

Who will enter the ring for the first big international match between heavyweights after demobilisation leaves men free to fix up their own matches?

Carpentier says his first match will be with his old opponent "Bombardier" Billy Wells. This apparently disposes of the statement that Carpentier would meet Dick Smith at Strasbourg in July for the light-heavyweight championship of Europe.

I was not very sanguine that that match would take place. To begin with, and rather doubtful whether Georges could do the 12st. 6lb. nowadays after his four and a half years of hard Army training. If he can, and the match takes place, then the championship is his.

Much money has been offered for these matches. I think the word of warning uttered that none of the men were out of the Army yet, has borne fruit, and we are not hearing so much of £7,000 and £8,000 purses as we did within a few days of the armistice being signed.

It is interesting to note that one of the British champions of before the war, S. I. Johnny Basham, is to appear at the National Sporting Club on January 27 against Eddie Shevlin, the welterweight champion of the United States Navy. P. J. M.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

Easy Win for Public Schools.—In a Rugby match at Richmond yesterday the Public Schools gave a delightful display against the Air Ministry team, and won by 4 goals and 7 tries to 0.

Marlborough's Fine Victory.—The conditions at Richmond yesterday were favourable to good football, and Marlborough, assisted by Bedford and Harewood, showed capital form in beating the Rest by 7 goals and 1 try to 1 goal and 2 tries to 0.

R.A.S.C. Beat R.A.F.—Playing a much more open game than in their opening engagement last Saturday the Army Service Corps yesterday at Epsom Park defeated the R.A.F. (Hilton, Bucks) by 2 goals (one penalty) and 2 tries to nothing.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Middlesex County Cricket.—At Charing Cross Hotel this afternoon the Middlesex C.C.C. met to discuss future programme.

Sandwich Races.—It was announced yesterday that the Sandwich Steeplechases fixed for January 22 and 23 are again to take place, despite rumours to the contrary.

A Great Match.—At last the celebrated New Zealand Trench Rugby Football team has arrived in England. They are to play the New Zealand team that met Wales on January 18 at Richmond.

Yesterday's Billiards.—In the amateur championship at Salisbury yesterday R. S. Bourne (1,000) beat F. Farrar (627) by 375 points. Closing scores in the professional match at Leicester-square were: Falkner, 4,681; Stevenson, 5,592.

Charles Wedde, the ex-jockey, has sold his estate at Devington, comprising about 1,500 acres and including Devenshire House, stabling and the well-stocked farm of valuable Southdown sheep, to Mr. Michalinos, the Greek owner of last year's Cambridgehire winner, Zingaris.

Rowing in 1919.—Officials and members of rowing clubs affiliated to the A.R.A. and honorary secretaries of regattas, will hold a conference on January 22 at Lecture Room B. S. King's Bench-walk, to consider on what lines the sport should be revived in 1919. The meeting has been convened by Leander Club. The programme for an interim regatta at Henley will be arranged.

NEWS ITEMS.

Hull as Air Base?—Commercial services between Hull and the Baltic and Hull and the Continent are under consideration.

Strike Stops Trains.—A few locomotive men having struck in sympathy with the Brighton strikers, three trains were yesterday withdrawn.

Prison for Solicitor.—Anthony John Norris, seventy, a solicitor, was sentenced yesterday to eighteen months' imprisonment for misappropriating £4,810 19s. 2d. stocks and consols.

Killed by a Panther.—As the result of being maulled by a panther while on a hunting expedition Second Lieutenant J. Roche-Kelly, 132nd Batt., M. and S.M. Railway Rifles has died in hospital.—Central News.

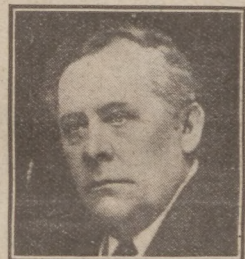
Life of Fraud.—"Going about the country living on a system of fraud," was the description of Ralph Woods, sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for obtaining goods and money by false pretences at Liverpool yesterday. At various times he had obtained nearly £1,400.

Buy the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

and read the outspoken
article, entitled—

MORE LIGHT WANTED



By HORATIO
BOTTOMLEY

A strong protest against
official muddling and
lack of candour.

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

ORDER YOUR
COPY TO-DAY

Daily Mirror

Thursday, January 9, 1919.

PRESIDENT WILSON IN ROME



President Wilson and the King of Italy.



Mrs. Wilson and the Queen of Italy. Many quaint incidents marked President Wilson's tour in Italy. He made many speeches and was received with the greatest enthusiasm, the crowd shouting, "Viva Wilson, god of peace."



Mr. Victor Hicks, Mr. E. P. Kinsella and Miss Phoebe Hodgson as they appeared at the Albert Hall Stage Ball last night.



Miss Nellie Taylor, who went to the ball with "The Boy" party.



Mr. Matheson Lang went as Armand in "The Purple Mask."

THE STAGE BALL AT ALBERT HALL YESTERDAY.



Lieutenant Sleigh, R.A.F., as Gay Paree and Colonel Cepemon as a Student.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Lieutenant As. with Mr. As. and a friend.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Mr. Reg. Smith, Albanian; Mrs. Dall, Red Cross nurse; Miss Wenham, Italy; Mrs. N. Smith, Liberty; Mrs. Harris, Pompadour; Mr. Harris, Abyssinian Prince.



C.B.E.—Mr. George Robey, who becomes a Commander of the Order of the British Empire.



K.C.B.E.—Sir Henry Rider Haggard, who becomes Knight Commander of British Empire.



C.B.E.—Lieutenant-Commander Henry Edward Clarence Paget, R.N.V.R., who becomes Commander of the British Empire.



K.C.B.E.—Judge George Bette, worth Piggott, Knight Commander of the British Empire.



Miss Dorothea Ray in the pierrot costume she wore at the ball.

A kaleidoscopic fantasy of brilliant costumes characterised the Stage Ball at Albert Hall yesterday in aid of blinded soldiers' children.